THE

# EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

# *LITERARY MISCELLANY,*

FOR *SEPTEMBER* 1801;

With a View of WARRISTON HOUSE, the Property of *Capt. Muir:*

Situated on the banks of the Water of Leith, about a mile North-East of the City of Edinburgh.

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from Aug. 25. to Sept. 25. 1801, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

| 1801. | Barom. | Thermom. M | Thermom. N. | Rain. In. Pts. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Aug. 25 | 29.8 | 43 | 71 | — | Clear |
| 26 | 29.751 | 52 | 73 | — | Ditto |
| 27 | 29.631 | 44 | 75 | — | Ditto |
| 28 | 29.602 | 55 | 58 | 0.051 | Rain |
| 29 | 29 551 | 54 | 70 | — | Cloudy |
| 30 | 29.5 | 54 | 63 | 0.091 | Rain |
| 31 | 29.341 | 50 | 63 | 0.041 | Showers |
| Sept. 1 | 29 451 | 48 | 64 | 0.05 | Rain |
| 2 | 29.15 | 49 | 62 | 0.081 | Ditto |
| 3 | 29.5 | 47 | 67 | — | Cloudy |
| 4 | 29 341 | 48 | 57 | — | Ditto |
| 5 | 29.34 | 44 | 72 | — | Clear |
| 6 | 29.44 | 52 | 57 | 0.31 | Rain |
| 7 | 29 7 | 48 | 58 | — | Clear |
| 8 | 29.86 | 44 | 62 | 0.151 | Rain |
| 9 | 29 9 | 54 | 67 | — | Cloudy |
| 10 | 29.961 | 48 | 68 | — | Ditto |
| 11 | 29.99 | 55 | 63 | 0 05 | Rain |
| 12 | 29.9 | 52 | 61 | — | Cloudy |
| 13 | 29.9 | 56 | 64 | — | Ditto |
| 14 | 29 89 | 52 | 69 | — | Ditto |
| 15 | 30.03 | 47 | 71 | — | Clear |
| 16 | 30.05 | 51 | 70 | — | Cloudy |
| 17 | 29.83 | 53 | 73 | — | Clear |
| 18 | 29 511 | 54 | 60 | 0.601 | Rain |
| 19 | 29.499 | 48 | 61 | — | Clear |
| 20 | 29.61 | 48 | 57 | 0.151 | Rain |
| 21 | 29.701 | 40 | 52 | 0.15 | Ditto |
| 22 | 29 89 | 42 | 56 | — | Cloudy |
| 23 | 29.971 | 48 | 55 | — | Ditto |
| 24 | 29.98 | 48 | 55 | — | Ditto |
| 25 | 29.9 | 41 | 63 | — | Clear |

Quantity of Rain 1.727

High Water at LEITH for OCT. 1801.

| Days. | Morn. H. M. | Even. H. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Th. 1. | 10 21 | 10 44 |
| Fr. 2. | 11 7 | 11 29 |
| Sa. 3. | 11 51 | — |
| Su. 4. | 0 12 | 0 33 |
| M. 5. | 0 54 | 1 15 |
| T. 6. | 1 36 | 1 58 |
| W. 7. | 2 20 | 2 43 |
| Th. 8. | 3 6 | 3 30 |
| Fr. 9. | 3 56 | 4 22 |
| Sa. 10. | 4 50 | 5 19 |
| Su. 11. | 5 49 | 6 19 |
| M. 12. | 6 50 | 7 22 |
| T. 13. | 7 53 | 8 24 |
| W. 14. | 8 53 | 9 23 |
| Th. 15. | 9 51 | 10 19 |
| Fr. 16. | 10 45 | 11 11 |
| Sa. 17. | 11 35 | 11 59 |
| Su. 18. | 0 21 | — |
| M. 19. | 0 47 | 1 10 |
| T. 20. | 1 33 | 1 57 |
| W. 21. | 2 21 | 2 45 |
| Th. 22. | 3 9 | 3 34 |
| Fr. 23. | 3 59 | 4 25 |
| Sa. 24. | 4 53 | 5 19 |
| Su. 25. | 5 46 | 6 12 |
| M. 26 | 6 39 | 7 4 |
| T. 27. | 7 30 | 7 54 |
| W. 28. | 8 19 | 8 42 |
| Th. 29 | 9 5 | 9 27 |
| Fr. 30. | 9 49 | 10 11 |
| Sa. 31. | 10 32 | 10 52 |

MOON.

| | D. H. M. | |
|---|---|---|
| N. Moon | 7 7 55 | Even. |
| First Qrtr. | 14 9 2 | Even. |
| Full Moon | 21 7 12 | Even. |
| Last Qrtr. | 29 3 41 | Even. |

OBSERVATIONS:

1801, *October* 1. Pheasant shooting begins.
10. Close time River Tweed.
11. Old Michaelmas.
23. Irish Rebellion 1641.
25. St. Crispin.
25. Accession of George III.
26. George III. proclaimed.

THE

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## STRICTURES ON THE GERMAN STORY OF WERTER *.

AFTER what has been ſeen of the conduct of Charlotte and Werter, we are prepared to hear, that their paſſion at laſt arouſed the attention of Albert, and inſenſibly diminiſhed the harmony which ſubſiſted between him and Charlotte. Attachment in the married ſtate, when it ceaſes to be reciprocal, ſoon becomes entirely extinguiſhed. The want of confidence that then ſucceeds, the diſguſt and contention which follow, by fomenting an acrimonious ſpirit of diſcord and oppoſition, compoſe a draught full of bitterneſs and venom, that deſtroys every vital ſource of affection. Conjugal happineſs, the offspring of mutual and excluſive love, is but a tender plant, difficult to rear, and eaſily blaſted. It flouriſhes in the genial ſoil of the pure uncontaminated boſom, but withers and decays in the noxious atmoſphere of an unweeded mind.

Inſtead of devoting her attention to domeſtic duties, Charlotte ſeems latterly to have ſpent moſt of her time in the company of Werter, whom ſhe ſaw every day. Albert's affection for his wife by degrees gave place to his ordinary occupations, and, thro' the intruſion of Werter, their ſociety became more and more irkſome. In place, however, of forbidding Werter his houſe, Albert, with blameable ſimplicity, avoided going to his wife's apartment when he was there, and Werter perceiving it, took thoſe opportunities of ſeeing Charlotte, when he knew Albert was engaged. Diſcontent and bitterneſs of heart increaſed, till at laſt Albert told his wife, that, were it for the ſake of appearance only, ſhe ſhould behave differently to Werter and not ſee him ſo often.

Among rude ſavage nations, where Power is held to be Right, and perſonal courage alone eſteemed valuable, women are but little reſpected; and marriage is no more than the cheerleſs connexion between a tyrant and ſlave. In proportion as a people emerge from ignorance and barbariſm, the condition of the whole community is meliorated and improved. When ſome degrees advanced towards civilization, marriage aſſumes a milder form, and may perhaps be compared to the more equal relation of a maſter and ſervant. But it is only in a civilized ſtate of ſociety, among a liberal enlightened people, that the female ſex find their proper level; and come to be treated with deference and reſpect. Harſhneſs and indelicacy are then held in juſt deteſtation, and marriage is conſidered as a ſacred inviolable engagement, entered into from ſentiments of mutual affection and eſteem, where it is the duty of the man to protect, the right of the woman to be protected. It ſeems to have been by carrying theſe ſentiments too far, and from a falſe unneceſſary delicacy towards his wife, that Albert was prevented from interfering between Charlotte and Werter, and forbidding to ſee him or receive his viſits.

At their next interview, (which was on the Sunday before Chriſtmas eve,) ſo far from ſhewing a grateful ſenſe of her huſband's long forbearance, and gentle reproof, by making an effort to regain his loſt confidence, Charlotte treats Werter with as much kindneſs as ever, and expreſſes the moſt tender ſympathy for the attachment he bore her. She invites him to return on the Thurſday following, the night before Chriſtmas, but forbids him to come back till then. The arrival of Albert having interrupted their interview, Werter ſoon after took leave; though not till Albert aſked him to ſtay ſupper.—This ſeem-

* See laſt number page 131.

ſeeming hoſpitality towards one whom Albert never wiſhed again to croſs his threſhold, was a mean ſacrifice of ſincerity, to falſe contemptible politeneſs. The manly virtues ought never to be offered up at the empty ſhrine of the meretrician graces. It is amiable and becoming to practiſe a certain portion of civility and politeneſs. Suavity of manner and hoſpitality, deſerve a place among the ſubordinate virtues:—they cheer the rugged road of life, and, where it is tedious, beguile the length of the way. But when they flow not from the heart, civility and politeneſs are only diſſimulation and ceremony; ſuavity of manner and hoſpitality, mere hypocriſy and oſtentation.

In converſation with her huſband, next day, Charlotte having mentioned that Werter would not return till Chriſtmas eve, Albert immediately ordered his horſe, and ſet out in order to ſettle ſome buſineſs in the neighbourhood, which Charlotte knew he had long delayed, as it would detain him a night from home. "She felt "his want of confidence, and was "hurt. Alone, and full of ſorrow, "ſhe recalled her paſt life, and found "no cauſe of reproach either in her "ſentiments, or in her conduct, or "with regard to her huſband, from "whom ſhe had a right to expect "happineſs, and who was now the "cauſe of her miſery." She then indulges herſelf in thinking of Werter, whom ſhe blamed, but could not hate. And thus the paſſive mind, unaccuſtomed to ſcrutinize the conduct, and ever ready to palliate the faults of others, finds an eaſy excuſe for its own errors.

The unexpected arrival of Werter having interrupted her reverie, Charlotte ſent for ſome of her friends, that, as her huſband was abſent, they might be witneſſes to the converſation; but no friends appeared. "This "unlucky circumſtance at firſt made "Charlotte uneaſy, but the conſci- "ouſneſs of her own innocence, at "length inſpired her with a noble "confidence, and above the chimeras "of Albert's brain; and conſcious of "her own purity of heart, ſhe reject- "ed her firſt intention of calling in "her maid; and after playing two "or three Minuets on the harpſichord "to recover herſelf, ſhe went with "great compoſure, and ſat down by "Werter on the ſofa."

How eaſily do we deceive ourſelves! —Becauſe a wife, more perhaps to avoid diſgrace and infamy, than from an innate principle of virtue, or duty to her huſband, has preſerved her *perſon* from pollution, ſhe thinks herſelf entitled to talk of innocence, and purity of heart, when, at the ſame time, (neglecting and forgetting him to whom alone affection is due,) ſhe laviſhes all her attentions on another man; and beſtows, on ſome ſentimental enthuſiaſt, that heart, and thoſe affections which conſtitute her chief value.

The rage and fury that ſeized Werter, becauſe, when at court, ſome German noblemen, who thought him an inferior, wiſhed that he ſhould leave their company;—the abſurdity of his behaviour at an after period, when he diſcovered that, in his abſence, two of the village trees had been cut down, on which occaſion he ſays he could in his fury have murdered the ruffian who ſtruck the firſt ſtroke;—his midnight rambles to the dark gloomy ſcenes of the ſurrounding country, and the wild idea of "quitting his priſon," and incorporating with the whirlwinds to rend the clouds, and diſturb the waters,—prepare us for the fatal cataſtrophe that follows; and clearly ſhew, that a heated ungovernable fancy, had uſurped the place of reaſon and common ſenſe.

The imagination, when well regulated and kept under the dominion of reaſon, is the ſource of many exquiſite enjoyments; but ſtretched to its utmoſt latitude, weakens and deſtroys the

the other powers of the mind.—Werter's untoward fancy, ever viewing the dark ſide of things, and panting after enthuſiaſtic raptures that have no exiſtence, was a perpetual ſource of ſorrow and diſappointment; a ſickly, faſtidious ſenſibility gave him a diſtaſte for ordinary recreations; the deluſive fantaſies of a guilty, tumultuous paſſion, inflamed by the obſtacles to its gratification, and ſtrengthened by a knowledge of its being reciprocal, unfitted him for enjoying the halcyon pleaſures of philoſophic retirement, or the ſoothing delights of friendſhip, and made him determine, with impious hands, to cut ſhort the thread of life, and bury his ſorrows in an unhallowed grave.—

Having become fixed in this deſperate purpoſe, Werter reſolved to put it in execution on the night following his laſt viſit to Charlotte. While on this viſit, after they were ſeated on the ſopha, Charlotte deſired him to read her a piece of Oſſian, who had become Werter's favourite author. After reading ſome time he came to the following pathetic deſcription of his own ſituation: "Why "doſt thou awake me, O Gale? It "ſeems to ſay I am covered with "the drops of heaven. The time of "my fading is near, and the blaſt "that ſhall ſcatter my leaves. To-"morrow ſhall the traveller come: "he that ſaw me in my beauty ſhall "come; his eyes will ſearch the field, "but they will not find me *.

"The whole force of theſe words "fell like a ſtroke of thunder on the "heart of the unfortunate Werter. "In his deſpair he threw himſelf at "Charlotte's feet, ſeized her hands, "and put them to his eyes, and to "his forehead. An apprehenſion of "his fatal project for the firſt time "ſtruck her: her ſenſes were bewil-"dered: ſhe preſſed his hands, preſ-"ſed them to her boſom, and lean-"ing towards him with emotions of "tender pity, her warm cheek touch-"ed his. Then they loſt ſight of "every thing: the whole world diſ-"appeared before his eyes. He "claſped her in his arms ſtrained her "to his boſom, and covered her trem-"bling lips, with paſſionate kiſſes." Charlotte at laſt riſing, ran to her own room, telling Werter, in a voice of love mixed with reſentment, he ſhould never ſee her more; and ſoon after he left the houſe.

Werter devoted great part of next day to writing a farewell letter to Charlotte, and, under pretence of a journey, having ſent for Albert's piſtols, at midnight executed his fatal purpoſe.—Thus the life of a human being was, by his own hand, prematurely cut off, without one misfortune to bewail, or a ſingle calamity to lament, that was not of his own creating. Giving the reins to imagination, he languiſhed only for the voluptuous blandiſhments of forbidden love; and without end or deſign, waſted his youthful, inglorious days, in idleneſs and inactivity.

*Edinburgh.* *C. N.*

## *FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

### EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF A SWISS TRAVELLER IN SCOTLAND.

*(Continued from page 46.)*

### *Letter V.*

*To M. B—ch, at D. near Zurich in Switzerland.*

IT will give you pleaſure, my dear B—ch, to aſſure you that I can anſwer your queries relative to my ſituation here in the manner you would moſt wiſh. I feel myſelf extremely comfortable, and ſo much am I at my eaſe, that, were it poſſible for me ever to forget the warm and affectionate ſympathies which bind my heart to my native home, they would be loſt in the boſom of ——'s family, or amidſt the delicious ſcenes which are ſcattered, with even *Helvetic*

* See Oſſian's Poem of Berrathon.

pro-

profuſion, around the capital of Scotland. Theſe enjoyments have been encreaſed by the acquiſition of a number of friends, of a taſte congenial to my own, and whoſe ſolicitude to afford me ſatisfaction is eager and unceaſing. Every day do I experience, in their company, a variety of inſtruction and gratification, and my time is moſt agreeably divided betwixt rambling alone in the fields, enjoying the accompliſhed converſations of thoſe ladies and gentlemen who conſtitute the circle of my Edinburgh acquaintances, and viſiting, along with them, ſuch objects as are curious and intereſting.

In the morning I riſe betimes,—leave the good citizens to enjoy the flattering dream of a morning nap; and iſſuing from my lodgings, I either betake myſelf to an eminence in the environs, or content myſelf with taking a few turns in the ſtreets, and obſerving whatever may occur. Thus I redeem from ſleep ſome of the beſt hours in the day, as a Dutchman gains from the ocean the faireſt fields in his poſſeſſion. You know I am fond of contraſts, and of viewing the ſame object in different ſituations. With this diſpoſition I have derived no ſmall amuſement from beholding this city at different times of the day, and I ſhall preſent you with a picture, *in sketch*, of Edinburgh, a few hours before the time of breakfaſt, which takes place at nine o'clock. Early in the morning the deepeſt tranquillity reigns throughout the city,—here and there a dying lamp emits a feeble gleam, which is rendered ſtill more puny by ſome grand daſhes of light thrown upon thoſe buildings expoſed to the newly-riſen ſun.—Not a ſound is heard, ſaving at times the voice of the watchmen calling the hours. As the day advances, the firſt objects which obtrude upon the precious ſtillneſs are a few labourers and mechanics iſſuing, with drowſy looks, from the ſeveral lanes, and ſauntering, with a languid ſtep, to a new day of toil.—In a few places may be ſeen ſome ſqualid wretch,—the image of all that is miſerable, collecting in a bag ſuch cinders as have been thrown out to the ſtreets, and a ſtreet-ſweeper near bye forms a counterpart object in the ſcene. In a ſhort time, more are ſtirring, and a market place, in the centre of the city, begins to fill with a great number of day labourers of every deſcription, who aſſemble to procure employment. In another quarter is beheld an equal number of country girls, neatly dreſſed in the coſtume of maid-ſervants, with baſkets under their arms, ſelling freſh butter and eggs, which they have brought from the ſeveral farms in the vicinity of the city. This is an intereſting groupe in the motly aſſemblage, and ſome of the girls have a countenance, a perſon, and air, which would recommend them as fit ſubjects for the pencil.—Some milkmen at different diſtances are ſeen ſtanding in their carts, meaſuring out pennyworths of butter-milk to crouds of women who ſurround them.—In a different place, a number of gardeners are ſelling their fruits and vegetables to the women, who retail them to the inhabitants; and now the ſilence which pervaded the market-places is broken by the hoarſe and noiſy ſquabbling of the *green-women*, who though they are obliged to deal, cannot conclude their bargains without conteſts, and an exchange of the coarſeſt language.—Now the din of the day is fairly commenced, and the hoarſe cries of the *ſalt-wives* and the *ſand-men*, reſound through every ſtreet and lane of the town, and penetrating even to the innermoſt chambers, arouſes the merchant from his viſion of future ſucceſs, and the ſlumbering nymph, from her dream of love.—The ſhops are now opened, the ſtreets begin to be crowded, every man betakes himſelf to his occupation, and buſineſs commences.—

Such

Such is the picture which the interior of this city preſents every morning in ſummer; and though it may afford amuſement to ſee it once or twice, yet the ſameneſs and vulgarities which characteriſe theſe groteſque ſcenes, ſoon render them diſguſting.

Infinitely more delightful it is to eſcape from ſuch noiſome putridity, and betake oneſelf through fertile paſtures and verdant woods, to ſome adjoining hill, and from the ſummit of *Blackford Hill* *, or *Arthur's Seat*, to inhale the pure air of the morning, and to behold the ſun, lately riſen from the ocean, throw broad ſtreams of luſtre along the weſtern landſcape: ah! what glorious tints of yellow brilliance are ſcattered over the downs; the woods and buildings which chequer the plain below, and the light ſoftly diffuſed upon the diſtant mountains in the oppoſite horizon, confer a mellowneſs and grace which tend to inſpire the ſoul with the moſt delicate ſentiments and ſoothe it to ſweet repoſe. Not a wave agitates the adjoining frith,—a few veſſels repoſe on its ſurface, and hang out their ſails to the ſun: now a few columns of ſmoke begin to aſcend ſlowly from the city, which yet is quiet as the fields which ſurround it. Throughout the whole extenſive proſpect its character is majeſtic, yet beautiful; ſtriking, yet tranquil; and harmonious, tho' exceedingly diverſified in its numerous contraſts. Here ſhould the poet aſcend to catch the glow of inſpiration; and the painter ſhould fix his tabernacle upon this mount, that he may behold the glorious transfigurations which nature undergoes every morning and evening. The lawyer, the clerk, the merchant, and the mechanic, would do well to retire hither occaſionally, as unto a temple; to have their ideas elevated above the ordinary routine of every day's conceptions, and the groſs ſtagnations of intellect and moral perception purged away by the contemplation of all that is fitted to refine and ſublimize the mind. Every perſon who is obliged to toil, from week to week, in the eternal ſameneſs of detail, would here experience a grateful alternation of thought, a ſentiment of conſciouſneſs and perſonality, and a periodical return of mental being, which would confer a dignity of thought, and recall to the ſoul its general principles, and broad connections with nature. What man is there ſo brutified with pleaſure, or rendered ſo much like an utenſil by buſineſs, who would not feel a thrill of extacy, when he beheld the firſt ſplendour of a new day, or the luſtre of a ſetting ſun, irradiate the cliffs on the ſummit of *Arthur's Seat!* * * * *Edinburgh.* Adieu,—— ——

## *TO THE EDITOR OF THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

*Poſtſcript to Remarks on the unlimited Progress of Science and Philosophy, and on the infinite Perfectibility of the human Mind* †.

SIR,

AS the remainder of *Urbanus's* letter has come into my hands ſince the above was written, and ſent for your conſideration, the following remarks, which it has ſuggeſted, may, perhaps, not be deemed unſeaſonable. Every reader muſt have obſerved, that your Correſpondent, in his laſt letter, has evidently yielded the point reſpecting the motion of ſcience; for he candidly confeſſes, that, to ſuppoſe it uniformly progreſſive is an abſurd aſſertion, totally inconſiſtent with the hiſtory of philoſophy. How much more abſurd then muſt it be to aſſert, with the author of Candle-Light Sketches, that, like the falling ſtone, it advances with an uniformly *accelerated* velocity; and yet this is the doctrine which in my former letter I endeavoured

* "Blackford Hill is one of the moſt romantic environs of Edinburgh, that moſt romantic of all cities in ſituation." PINKERTON's Collection of Ballads, notes.

† See laſt Number, p. 89.

endeavoured to contravert.—Urbanus's opinion, indeed, reſpecting the paſt progreſs of learning, preciſely coincides with my own, and we differ only concerning the infinite perfectibility of the human mind. The argument, in the above letter, by which I attempted to ſhew that the *mind* cannot arrive, in *this life*, at the higheſt perfection of which *its* nature is capable, appears to me incontrovertible; and I can conceive no way of weakening its force, but by adopting the abſurd, and unphiloſophical ſyſtem of materialiſm.

Your Correſpondent informs us, that we can ſet no limits to the human mind, and no bounds to its improvement. Such an opinion is indeed very comfortable to the ſtudent of pneumatology, whoſe reſearches into the nature of mind and body have been baffled, and who has diſcovered the littleneſs and weakneſs of human capacity. But I am afraid that it is only an aſſertion, for the experience of every philoſopher will confirm the obſervation of Lord Kaimes, "That man, tho' the "chief of the terreſtrial "creation, is limited in the powers of "his mind, as much as in thoſe of his "body. When he ſtruggles to paſs "theſe limits, he acts and thinks in "vain, and meets with nothing but "diſappointment and diſgrace."

With reſpect to the progreſs of learning, your Correſpondent informs us, that there is no ſcience whoſe *progreſs* we cannot trace by *advances ſlow*, but *uniform*, to the higheſt degree of excellence at which it may have arrived; and yet he afterwards declares, that to ſuppoſe ſcience *uniformly progreſſive*, is not only daring, but abſurd. Charity alone can reconcile ſuch contradictory aſſertions, by ſuppoſing the former to be an overſight, and the latter to be the real opinion of the author. But this can hardly be the caſe, for your Correſpondent has attempted to weaken the force of the argument taken from the progreſs of magnetiſm, which I adduced ſolely to ſupport an opinion ſimilar to his own,—that ſcience was not uniformly progreſſive. How he has done this is equally remarkable. "It is the province of philoſophers," ſays he, "to inveſtigate Laws, not Cauſes." This, indeed, is partly true; for it is in vain to ſearch for the cauſes of Gravity, Magnetiſm, and Electricity,—but I always thought, and every man knows it to be true, that Natural Philoſophy is nothing elſe but the inveſtigation of the cauſes of natural phenomena. The knowledge of general laws is certainly the foundation of true philoſophy, but unleſs we can interpret Nature, by ſhewing the conformity and connection of her phenomena with theſe laws, our acquaintance with them is of no conſequence; and while we deſerve praiſe for having laid a ſolid foundation, we will reap only blame for having neglected the ſuperſtructure. But what does the gentleman make of this obſervation? He concludes that Newton, Euler, Huygens, Helſham, &c. have deſerted the right road to truth, and have wandered in the paths of error and uncertainty, becauſe they endeavoured to account for the Magnetical phenomena, and were unable to determine the law of Magnetic action. This is the very thing which my arguments tended to prove. For if, during ſeveral centuries, none of theſe important queſtions have been determined, and if Newton, and ſeveral of our greateſt philoſophers, have wandered in error while Bacon was at hand to point out the road;—we are authoriſed to conclude, that the motion of Science is neither rapid nor uniform, that Philoſophers have not yet forſaken the errors of the ancients, and that the prejudices and paſſions of the human mind are ſo deeply rooted in our natures, as to influence all our opinions, and render a ſtate of perfection, in this life, abſolutely impoſſible. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

*Tweedside, Aug. 10.* SCOTO BRITANNUS.

## FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

### CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR OCTOBER 1801.

THE planet JUPITER has now got to ſuch a diſtance from the Sun, that the eclipſes of his ſatellites will again become viſible, and continue ſo during the enſuing winter; and as his conjunction with the Sun is already paſt, the ſhadow of his body will lie towards the right hand of his diſc, and the immerſions of the firſt and ſecond ſatellites will, conſequently, be viſible. Jupiter is, at preſent, viſible in the morning, and riſes before the Sun.

*Friday, October 2d.*

The SECOND ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 44 minutes and 54 ſeconds paſt 4 o'clock in the morning, apparent time at Edinburgh. At the time of this immerſion, the firſt ſatellite is inviſible on the face of Jupiter; and the third and fourth ſatellites are ſituated towards the eaſt of the planet, the third being neareſt him.

On the ſame day, JUPITER is in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude, in longitude 4ˢ..27°..4′..41″. The latitude of Jupiter being 46 minutes north, and that of the ſtar 27′..27″ north, their diſtance, at the time of conjunction, will be 18′..33,″ and Jupiter will paſs to the north of Regulus.

*Sunday, October 4th.*

At 27 minutes after one o'clock in the afternoon, the Moon will be in conjunction with the planet SATURN, whoſe longitude, at that time, is 5ˢ..2°..50′, and latitude 1ˢ..23′..30″ north.

On the ſame day, the planets VENUS and SATURN are in conjunction in longitude 5ˢ..2°..50.′ As the latitude of Saturn, at that time, is 1ˢ..23′..30.″ north, and the latitude of Venus 40 minutes north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 43′..30,″ and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of Saturn.

*Monday, October 5th.*

VENUS is in conjunction with *ε Leonis*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, whoſe longitude is 5ˢ..3°..37 17.″ The latitude of Venus being 42 minutes north, and that of *ε Leonis* 8′..29″ north, the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 33′..31,″ and Venus will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

*Wedneſday, October 7th.*

The SUN will ſuffer an eclipſe in longitude 6ˢ..14°..3′..44.″ The true time of conjunction will take place at 55 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening, at which time the Moon's latitude is 1°..17′ ſouth. But as the viſible time of conjunction happens a conſiderable time after the Sun is ſet, this eclipſe will be inviſible to the inhabitants of Britain, and thoſe countries which lie towards the eaſt of it.

*Saturday, October 10th.*

The FIRST ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 18 minutes and 46 ſeconds paſt three o'clock in the morning; and about an hour after this immerſion, the third and fourth ſatellites will be in conjunction on the weſt ſide of Jupiter, and the ſecond will be ſituated towards the eaſt of the planet.

*Sunday, October 11th.*

At 55 minutes after five o'clock in the evening, the MOON will be in conjunction with *α*, or *Spica Virginis*, whoſe longitude, at that time, is 6ˢ..21°..4′..34,″ and latitude 2°..2′.. 11″ ſouth.

*Monday, October 12th.*

VENUS will be in conjunction with *χ Leonis*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude; in longitude 5ˢ..11°..45′..49.″ The latitude of Venus being nearly 1°..2′..30″ north, and that of *χ Leonis* 1°..

1°..20'..53" north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 18'..23," and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

*Tueſday, October 13th.*

At 51 minutes and 47 ſeconds after three o'clock in the morning, the THIRD ſatellite of Jupiter, whoſe immerſions and emerſions are both viſible, will emerge from behind the ſhadow of Jupiter; but as Jupiter is below the horizon when the immerſion takes place, it will be inviſible to the inhabitants of this country. About an hour after this emerſion, the ſecond ſatellite will be found on the eaſt, and the firſt and fourth on the weſt ſide of Jupiter, the firſt being neareſt his body.

*Thurſday, October 15th.*

About ſix o'clock in the evening VENUS will be in conjunction with *o Leonis*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, whoſe longitude is 5ˢ..15°..56'..41," and latitude 1°..41'..50" north. The latitude of Venus being 1°..11" north, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be 30'..50," and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

*Saturday, October 17th.*

At 13 minutes and 40 ſeconds after five o'clock in the morning, the FIRST ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow; and, about the ſame time, the ſecond is ſituated on the eaſt, and the third and fourth on the weſt ſide of Jupiter, the fourth being fartheſt from his body.

*Tueſday, October 20th.*

The THIRD ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 19 minutes and 56 ſeconds after four o'clock in the morning, and after continuing in his ſhadow about 3ʰ..31'..30," it will emerge from it at 51 minutes and 26 ſeconds after ſeven o'clock in the morning: but as the ſun is then above the horizon, this emerſion will be inviſible. After the immerſion of this ſatellite, the firſt will be found on the weſt, and the ſecond and fourth on the eaſt of Jupiter, the ſecond being neareſt his body.

*Wedneſday, October 21ſt.*

At five o'clock in the morning, all the ſatellites of Jupiter are ſituated on the eaſtern ſide of the planet, in the ſame order as they lie in the ſyſtem, the firſt being neareſt, and the fourth fartheſt from his body.

*Thurſday, October 22d.*

At 30 minutes paſt one o'clock in the morning, the planet MERCURY will be in conjunction with a ſtar of the third magnitude, called *ad ι Libræ*, in longitude 7ˢ..18°..14'..32." The latitude of the ſtar being 1°..49'..14" ſouth, and that of Mercury 2°..0'..30" ſouth, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 11'..16", and Mercury will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

On the ſame day VENUS is in conjunction with *β Virginis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, in longitude 5ˢ..24°..20'..42". The latitude of *β Virginis* being 41'..35" north, and that of Venus 1°..24'..30" north, the neareſt diſtance of their centers will be 42'..55", and Venus will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

*Friday, October 23d.*

OCCULTATION OF THE PLEIADES.

About twelve o'clock in the evening *ſeveral* of the ſtars of the PLEIADES will ſuffer an occultation by the MOON. The brighteſt of theſe, commonly called *η Pleiadum*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, whoſe longitude is 1ˢ..27°..13'..39", and latitude 4°..1'..36", will come in contact with the eaſtern or illuminated ſide of the Moon's diſc, at 12 minutes and 15 ſeconds after twelve o'clock in the evening, at which time the ſtar is about 8 minutes and a half north of the Moon's center. After continuing behind the Moon for the ſpace of 1ʰ..10'..28", this ſtar will emerge from behind the dark limb of the Moon, at 10 minutes and 28 ſeconds after one o'clock next morning, when it is ſituated about 3 minutes and a quarter

quarter to the north of the moon's center. At the middle of this occultation, the enlightened part is to the obſcure part of the Moon's diſc as 11354 to 646; and as the moon is paſt her oppoſition, the eaſtern part of her diſc will be illuminated by the Sun. At the ſame time the Moon's horizontal ſemidiameter is 15'..24", her horizontal parallax 56'..31" and ſhe will come to the meridian at 25 minutes after two o'clock on Saturday morning.

As the preſent occultation will afford an excellent opportunity for determining the longitude of thoſe places that are unknown, and verifying the ſituation of ſuch as are uncertainly determined; and as occultations of a ſimilar nature with the preſent but ſeldom occur, this opportunity ſhould be embraced for the purpoſe of improving geography, and increaſing the accuracy of our terreſtrial charts. As ſeveral of the ſtars, however, which are eclipſed by the moon, are extremely ſmall and inviſible to the naked eye, a teleſcope will be neceſſary for obſerving this phenomenon with pleaſure and with accuracy.

On the ſame day, at 30 minutes after two o'clock in the afternoon, the planet MARS will be in conjunction with the SUN in longitude 6ˢ..29°..42'..59".

The Sun enters the ſign *Scorpio* at 6 minutes paſt nine o'clock in the evening, or his longitude is then exactly ſix ſigns.

*Wedneſday, October 28th.*

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the planet VENUS is in conjunction with *η Virginis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, in longitude 6ˢ..2°..4'..12". The latitude of Venus being 1°..34'..36" north, and that of *η Virginis* 1°..22'..24", the neareſt approach of their centers will be 12'..12", and the planet will paſs to the north of the ſtar.

*Friday, October 30th.*

At 10 o'clock in the evening, MERCURY will be in conjunction with *δ Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the third magnitude, in longitude 7ˢ..29°..48'..24". As the latitude of Mercury is 2°..39'..4" ſouth, and that of *δ Scorpionis* 1°..57'..17" ſouth, the diſtance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be 41'..47", and Mercury will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

*Saturday, October 31ſt.*

The planet VENUS is in conjunction with the GEORGIUM SIDUS in longitude 6ˢ..4°..47'..49". The latitude of Venus being 1°..37'..14" north, and that of the Georgium Sidus 41'..40" north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 55'..34", and Venus will paſs to the north of the new planet. *D. B.*

JEDBURGH, *September 11th*, 1801.

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## REFLECTIONS ON THE UNCERTAINTY OF HUMAN LIFE.

PASSING lately through one of the principal ſtreets of the city, I met a funeral proceſſion, and could not refrain from gratifying my curioſity, by enquiring the name of the deceaſed. Words cannot expreſs my aſtoniſhment, when I found that it was a young man, who at ſchool had been mine intimate acquaintance, who to great abilities united elegance of manners, and an uncommon evenneſs of temper.

When the firſt tumult of painful emotions had in ſome degree ſubſided, buſy meddling memory began to muſter up the tender recollection of many happy ſcenes; theſe I endeavoured to forget, by pourtraying in imagination, the diſtreſſed ſtate of his ſurviving relatives: methought I beheld

beheld on the one hand his aged parents bending beneath a weight of years, and a load of woe, bitterly lamenting the premature departure of their ſon, their only ſon, whoſe affectionate aſſiduities, and univerſally acknowledged merit, had rendered him the delight of their hearts, and an honour to their declining years: on the other hand, his charming ſiſters, with ſtreaming eyes, giving free vent to the agonizing ſenſations of their hearts; and, laſtly, Maria, the amiable Maria, who had engaged his affections, confined to her chamber, bereft of her reaſon! that lovely countenance, formerly ſo expreſſive of benevolence and good ſenſe, was now overſpread with a pale, a deadly hue, and preſented only a wild, vacant ſtare:—that ſweetly perſuaſive tongue, always ready to ſpeak conſolation to the afflicted, and ever eloquent in the defence of virtue and oppreſſed innocence, now raved incoherently, and too truly evinced, that reaſon had deſerted her throne. "The "ſpirit of a man may ſupport his in- "firmities, but a wounded ſpirit who "can bear?" God help thee, unhappy mourner, burſt ſpontaneouſly from my lips, when a friend coming up, took me by the hand, and rouſed me from my reverie.

The remainder of the day I experienced what is uſually termed a depreſſion of ſpirits, which was by no means removed when I found myſelf engaged to ſup with a large party in the evening. Notwithſtanding the enlivening converſation of my friends, an elegant entertainment, and the rich juice of Oporto, which ſparkled in our glaſſes, I ſtill remained ſpiritleſs and dejected, but felt myſelf conſiderably relieved when the company broke up. Upon reaching home, I retired to my chamber, and not having any inclination to ſleep, ſat down in my elbow chair, and began ſeriouſly to conſider the uncertainty of human life. Upon a retroſpective view, I found that many who had been my companions in youthful ſports, who to appearance were far firmer in health than myſelf, had already bidden adieu to this earthly ſcene, and entered upon the world of ſpirits. Theſe beautiful words of Job made a deep impreſſion on my mind: "Man, that is born of "a woman, is of few days, and full of "trouble. He cometh forth like a "flower, and is cut down: He fleeth "alſo as a ſhadow, and continueth "not." Were the children of diſſipation, I exclaimed, to think of this, when revelling over the midnight bowl, were they only to conſider, that before the morning's ſun ſhould ariſe, their ſouls might be required of them, how would their ſpirits fail, and their hearts tremble, though wine and muſic united to cheer and enliven them. Scarcely had I pronounced theſe words, when a neighbouring clock ſtruck one. The deep tone of the bell, added to the unuſual hour and univerſal ſilence, affected my mind with a reverential awe. As if an angel ſpoke, I felt the ſolemn ſound. It ſeemed to cry aloud, "How long, O ye ſons of men, will ye follow after vanities, and run in the paths of vice and folly! Lo! another hour of your appointed time is fled; an hour, for the uſe or abuſe of which you muſt one day account at the judgment ſeat of God. Repent and be wiſe; attend unto the things which belong to your peace, before they be for ever hid from your eyes. Remember the preſent only is the accepted time and the day of ſalvation."

I now extended my view beyond death and the grave, to look forward to that bleſſed country where God ſhall wipe away all tears from his people's eyes; where, after many a painful bleeding ſtep in this lower world, after paſſing through the dark valley of the ſhadow of death, the ſaints ſhall be made completely happy throughout

throughout the endleſs ages of eternity.

Thus, at the ſhut of even, the weary bird
Leaves the wide air, and in ſome lonely brake
Cowers down, and dozes till the dawn of day,
Then claps his well-fledg'd wings, and bears away.

MENTOR.

## ON THE PRESBYTERIAL ORDINATION OF THE SCOTCH EPISCOPAL CLERGY, AND THE INDELIBILITY OF THE CLERICAL CHARACTER.

*From Principal Campbell's Lectures on Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory.*

ON the ſubject of Clerical Ordination, Dr Campbell contends, that it is null unleſs connected with a *cura animarum*; and he quotes, in favour of his poſition, the words of Leo, Biſhop of Rome:—"*Vana eſt habenda ordinatio, quæ nec loco fundata eſt, nec auctoritate munita.*" In his application of this doctrine to the Scotch epiſcopal clergy, the lecturer thus ſpeaks:

"One will perhaps be ſurpriſed to hear, that our Scotch epiſcopal party, who have long affected to value themſelves on the regular tranſmiſſion of their orders, have none but what they derive from biſhops merely nominal. I do not mention this with a view to derogate from their powers, but only as an *argumentum ad hominem*, to ſhew how much their principles militate againſt themſelves. It does not ſuit my notions of Chriſtianity, to retaliate on any ſect, or to forbid any to caſt out devils in the name of Chriſt, becauſe they follow not us. If the luſt of power had not with churchmen more influence than the ſpirit of the goſpel, greater attention would have been given to the deciſion of their maſter in a like caſe. Even their own writers acknowledge, that immediately after the death of Dr Roſs, biſhop of Edinburgh, the laſt of thoſe ordained before the revolution, there were no local biſhops in Scotland, not one appointed to any dioceſe, or having the inſpection of any people, or ſpiritual juriſdiction over any diſtrict. But there were biſhops who had been ordained at large, ſome by biſhop Roſs, others by ſome of the Scotch biſhops, who, after the revolution, had retired to England. The warmeſt partizans of that ſect have not ſcrupled to own, that at that gentleman's deceaſe all the dioceſes in Scotland were become vacant, and even to denominate thoſe who had been ordained in the manner abovementioned, Utopian biſhops: a title not differing materially from that which I have given them, *merely nominal biſhops*. For as far as I can learn, they were not titular, even in the loweſt ſenſe. No axiom in philoſophy is more indiſputable than that *Quod nullibi eſt, non eſt*. The ordination, therefore, of our preſent Scotch epiſcopal clergy, is ſolely from preſbyters; for it is allowed, that thoſe men who came under the hands of biſhop Roſs had been regularly admitted miniſters, or preſbyters, in particular congregations, before the revolution. And to that firſt ordination, I maintain that their farcical conſecration by Dr Roſs, and others, when they were ſolemnly made the depoſitaries of no depoſit, commanded to be diligent in doing no work, vigilant in the overſight of no flock, aſſiduous in teaching and governing no people, and preſiding in no church, added nothing at all. Let no true ſon of our church be offended, that I acknowledge our nonjurors to have a *ſort* of preſbyterian ordination; for I would by no means be underſtood as equalizing theirs to that which obtains with us. Whoever is ordained amongſt us is ordained a biſhop by a claſs of biſhops. It is true we neither aſſume the titles, nor enjoy the revenues, of the dignified

ſied clergy, ſo denominated in other countries; but we are not the leſs biſhops in every thing eſſential, for being more conformable to the apoſtolical and primitive model, when every biſhop had but one pariſh, one congregation, one church or place of common worſhip, one altar or communion table, and was perhaps as poor as any of us. Whereas the ordination of our nonjurors proceeds from preſbyters, in their own (that is, in the worſt) ſenſe of the word, men to whom a part only of the miniſterial powers was committed, and from whom particularly was withheld the right of tranſmitting orders to others. When we ſay that our orders are from preſbyters, we do not uſe the term in their acceptation, but in that wherein we find it uſed by Luke, in the acts of the apoſtles, by Paul in his epiſtles, and (if the name of fathers be thought to add any weight) by the pureſt and earlieſt fathers, Clemens Romanus, Polycarp, and others, preſbyters, in ſhort, whom the Holy Ghoſt has made biſhops of the flock. But when we ſay their orders are from preſbyters, we uſe the word not in the apoſtolical, but in the more recent ſenſe, for a ſort of ſubordinate miniſters, who are not authoriſed to ordain, and who, on Dr Hammond's hypotheſis, as well as ours, were not originally in the church."

Dr Campbell then continues the ſubject with ſome pleaſantry:

"With the Romaniſts, matrimony and holy orders are both equally ſacraments, and are, beſides, thought to have a great analogy to each other. The relation which Chriſt bears to his church, that is, the church univerſal, is in Scripture compared to the relation which the huſband bears to the wife. And the relation which the biſhop bears to the particular church under his care, has been often repreſented by the fathers as an emblem of the relation which Chriſt bears to the church univerſal. Pope Innocent the third adopts the ſame metaphor, calling ordination the ſpiritual marriage of the biſhop to his church. To this idea alſo the ceremony of the ring in conſecration, ſtill retained in the church of Rome, unqueſtionably owes its origin. No conſiſtent Roman catholic, therefore, can be offended, that I borrow an illuſtration from what he accounts likewiſe a ſacrament, and the moſt analogous of them all, by the conſent of popes and fathers, to the ſubject in hand. Now if it had happened to be (as, no doubt, if it had ſuited any politiçal purpoſe, it would have been) the practice to celebrate marriages, ſometimes, απολελυμενως, wherein, if you will admit the abſurdity of the expreſſion, which, in theſe caſes, is unavoidable, you make a man a huſband, or marry him, without giving him a wife, what would really have been conferred on the man by ſuch a ceremony? By marriage, indeed, you lay him under certain obligations, and give him certain rights. But as the wife is the object of the one, and the ſource of the other, where there is no wife they can have no exiſtence. The caſe of the biſhop is preciſely the ſame. If you give him no charge, the obligations to ſuperintendency, and the claims of ſubmiſſion and ſupport, for want of a ſubject, can have no exiſtence. What then is there in the one ceremony more nugatory than in the other? For if unmeaning words will ſatisfy, why may not the myſtical, inviſible, indelible character of huſband, be imprinted by the firſt, as that of prieſt or biſhop is by the ſecond?"

The Church of Scotland does not maintain the indelible character of its prieſthood; and the tenet is treated much at large by Dr Campbell, and attacked with great force. This Romiſh notion was adopted, we believe, by the Church of England; and

and the prevailing opinion ſeems to be, that it is recognized as ſuch by the ſtate, and put in force accordingly *. Dr Campbell thus ſpeaks on this ſubject:

"Beſide what may be ſaid to be conferred viſibly and intelligibly in all regular ordinations, the charge of a certain diſtrict, in what regards ſpiritual matters, and the overſight of the people, there muſt be ſomething inviſible and unintelligible, which is nevertheleſs the principal, elſe all thoſe looſe ordinations would be mere nullities. This myſterious ſomething they called the *character* impreſſed, which was no ſooner diſcovered or deviſed, than it conſtituted the eſſence of the ſacrament; the other particulars relating to the charge of a flock, which to an ordinary underſtanding might appear to be the whole, were then found to be but circumſtances.——

"Would we then track this nonſenſe to its ſource? We muſt dip, or rather dive, into the futile logomachies of the ſchoolmen; for it will be found to be the genuine production of the darkly ſubtle metaphyſico-ſcholaſtical theology of the middle ages. Nothing could be idler than to attempt the refutation of a dogma, for which a veſtige of evidence has never been produced. But were the buſineſs of refuting incumbent upon us, a little further examination of the ſubject, and of the opinions that have been advanced concerning it, would entirely ſupercede the neceſſity.

"Two puzzling queſtions have been moved on the ſubject, which were hotly agitated, but not ſolved, in the council of Trent, where it was thought neceſſary, however, to make a decree, affirming the character in oppoſition to one of the Lutheran articles denying it. One queſtion is, wherein it conſiſts; the other, whereon it is imprinted. In anſwer to the former, relating to the quiddity of the character, as theſe ſophiſters love to expreſs it, it has been obſerved, firſt negatively, that it cannot be an infuſion of grace, as of faith, hope, or charity, becauſe, ſay our profound diſquiſitors, all the ſeven ſacraments confer grace, whereas it is only the three that cannot be repeated, the unreiterable, which imprint a character; beſides, it can be neither grace nor virtue for this other reaſon: both theſe may be loſt, whereas the character is indelible. As little can it be a particular qualification, which fits the perſon for the diſcharge of the duties of the office, for a man may become totally unqualified by age and infirmities, or he may unqualify himſelf by vice. Beſides, it has never been denied that perſons, very ill qualified, have been ordained, and never appeared one jot better qualified after their ordination than before. It could not be the gift of juſtification, becauſe this is what the impenitent, in mortal ſin, does not receive in any ſacrament; and yet an impenitent, in mortal ſin, may be ordained and receive the character. But to conſider the thing poſitively, there were who maintained that it was a quality. Among thoſe there were four different opinions, according to the four ſorts of qualities diſtinguiſhed in the ſchools. Some affirmed that it is a ſpiritual power, others a habit or diſpoſition, others a ſpiritual figure; nor was the notion that it is a ſenſible metaphorical quality, without its advocates. Some would have it to be a real relation, others a fabric of the mind; though it was by no means clear how far theſe conſidered it as removed from nothing.

"As to the ſecond queſtion, the *ubi* of the character, there was no leſs variety of ſentiments than about the

* See Proceedings of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament on the Election of John Horne Tooke, Eſq. for the borough of Old Sarum. *Editor.*

the firſt, ſome placing it in the eſſence of the ſoul, others in the underſtanding; ſome in the will, and others more plauſibly in the imagination; others even in the hands and the tongue; but, by the general voice, the body was excluded. So that the whole of what they agreed in, amounts to this, that in the unreiterable ſacraments, as they call them, ſomething, they know not what, is imprinted, they know not how, on ſomething in the ſoul of the recipient, they know not where, which never can be deleted.

"In regard to the indelibility, all agreed, inſomuch, that though a biſhop, prieſt, or deacon, turn heretic or ſchiſmatic, deiſt or atheiſt, he ſtill retains the character, and though not a Chriſtian man, he is ſtill a Chriſtian biſhop, prieſt, or deacon; nay, though he be degraded from his office, and excommunicated, he is, in reſpect of the character, ſtill the ſame. Though he be cut off from the church, he is ſtill a miniſter in the church. In ſuch a ſituation to perform any of the ſacred functions, would be in him a deadly ſin, but theſe would be equally valid as before. Thus he may not be within the pale of the church himſelf, and yet be in the church a miniſter of Jeſus Chriſt. He may openly and ſolemnly blaſpheme God, and abjure the faith of Chriſt; he may apoſtatize to Judaiſm, to Mahometiſm, or to Paganiſm, he ſtill retains the character. He may even become a prieſt of Jupiter, or a prieſt of Baal, and ſtill continue a prieſt of Jeſus Chriſt. The character, ſay the ſchoolmen, is not cancelled in the damned, but remains with the wicked to their diſgrace and greater confuſion; ſo that even in hell they are the miniſters of Jeſus Chriſt, and the meſſengers of the new covenant. Nor is it cancelled in the bleſſed, but remains in heaven with them for their greater glory and ornament."

## ON POPULAR CREDULITY.

*By Joſeph Moſer, Eſq.*

THAT extreme credulity was *formerly* one of the moſt prominent *traits* in the character of the Engliſh nation, few of my cotemporaries will, I believe, have any inclination to controvert, and fewer ſtill to contradict, becauſe every one that has turned his thoughts to the ſubject muſt know that its operation has been ſo obvious, its progreſs ſo accurately marked, and its effects ſo frequently exemplified, by a variety of experiments, and delineated by a variety of hiſtorians, that it ſeems ſelf-evident; and becauſe thoſe effects appear to have been counteracted by our law, though embodied and identified with the exiſtence of the maſs of the people, ſo that the mere recital of thoſe tremendous conſequences which their own credulity occaſioned, was, in thoſe times of ſuperſtition, a great part of their *entertainment*, in every ſtage of life, and afforded to them a *pleaſure* which it is eaſier to conceive than deſcribe, even from the gay and blooming ſeaſon of infancy and adoleſcence, to the gloomy periods of age and decrepitude.

Although the demonology of King James the Firſt, the witches of Hooker * and Glanville †, the ſpirits of Baxter

* Richard Hooker, born at Exeter, and educated in Corpus Chriſti College: his parts and learning, although ſtrongly tinctured with the credulity of the times, are evident in his book of Religious Policy: he was made Maſter of the Temple by Archbiſhop Whitgift, and died in 1599, at his living in Kent. His work which I have mentioned was ſo much eſteemed in the reign of Charles the Firſt, that that Monarch recommended it to the reading of his children.

† Joſeph Glanville, born at Plymouth, admitted into Exeter College, Oxon, from which

Baxter and Moreton, nay the viſionary phænomena of Fienus *, Lord Verulam †, and Dr Henry More, are but little credited, and the works in which they may be ſaid to be entombed but little read in this age; every one knows, that the ideas which theſe delectable performances raiſed, or rather created, had a conſiderable influence upon the human mind, and conſequently upon human actions in the laſt; and that the ſtatute which enacted, that "No ſuit or proceeding ſhould be commenced or carried on againſt any perſon for *witchcraft, ſorcery*, enchantment, or conjuration, or for charging another with any ſuch offence, in any court whatſoever," was paſſed ſo lately as the ninth of George the Second ‡.

Whether the phantoms againſt which this ſtatute was levelled were, by its operation, ſcared away, diſperſed, and melted into air; or whether they had already receded from the brilliant irradiation of the ſun of literature, which roſe with ſuch reſplendent luſtre to illuminate the morning of the eighteenth century; or whether the humour of the people, ever prone to change, and in nothing more ſo than in objects of ſuperſtition, had turned credulity into a new channel, it ſhall be the buſineſs of this ſpeculation to enquire ‖?

It

which he removed to Lincoln College, where he took the degree of Maſter of Arts. Soon after the Reſtoration, he took holy orders, was elected F. R. S. preſented to the rectory of the great church in Bath, and very ſoon after made Chaplain in Ordinary to Charles the Second, and Prebendary of Worceſter: he died at Bath 1680. He was a perſon in whom a very extraordinary ſhare of credulity was combined with conſiderable genius. Among a number of philological and philoſophical works, he publiſhed, Orientalis: an Enquiry into the Pre-exiſtence of Souls, &c. A philoſophical Enquiry into the Nature of Witches and Witchcraft. A Relation of the famed Diſturbance in the Houſe of Mr Mompeſſon. A Blow at Modern Sadduciſm, in ſome philoſophical Diſcourſes about Witchcraft, &c. &c. &c. He alſo wrote, Sadduciſſmatus Triumphatus, publiſhed by Dr Henry More with additions.

* Fienus, Profeſſor of Phyſic at Lovain, was born at Antwerp in 1566, wrote, De Viribus Imaginationis. De Formatione Fœtus, &c. He died about the year 1631.

† Sir Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam: the life of this, the greateſt, brighteſt ornament of the age in which he lived, is ſo well known, that it is unneceſſary to mention more than the literary part of it to which in this ſpeculation there is any alluſion, namely, De Naturalia & Univerſalia Philoſophia. Hiſtoria Vita and Mortis, &c. &c.

‡ This Act, although it aboliſhed the proſecutions to which ſuppoſed witches, inchanters, &c. were liable, hath provided a remedy againſt a ſpecies of real perſons, which, even in this enlightened age, their repeated frauds proves to be neceſſary. In the fourth ſection it enacts, "that if any perſon ſhall pretend, from his ſkill and knowledge in any occult or crafty ſcience, to diſcover where, or in what manner, any goods or chattels ſuppoſed to have been ſtolen or loſt, may be found, he ſhall be impriſoned one year, and once in every quarter ſtand in the pillory, and alſo, if the Court think fit, find ſureties for his good behaviour."

‖ The human imagination is an amphitheatre upon which every thing in life, good or bad, great or mean, is acted. In children and perſons of frivolous minds it is a mere toy-ſhop, and in ſome who exerciſe their memory without their judgment, its furniture is made up of old ſcraps of knowledge that are thread-bare and worn-out. In ſome this theatre is occupied by ſuperſtition with all her train of gorgons and chimeras dire: ſometimes haunted by infernal demons, and made the forge of plots, rapine, and murder: here too the furies act their part, taking a ſecret but ſevere vengeance of the ſelf-condemned criminal."—*Dr Reid on the intellectual Powers of Man.*

*Ed. Mag. Sept.* 1801.

It will here, in purſuance of this diſquiſition, be in the firſt inſtance neceſſary to obſerve, that the rational part of the community *now* conſider that the ſuperſtitious impreſſion which occaſioned ſuch a general dread of witches and ſpirits, with all their terrific attributes and attendants, all the fantaſtic imagery of ghoſts and ſpectres, thoſe baſeleſs fabrics in which enchanters formerly reſided, the viſionary circles and waxen figures of the ſorcerers, all the horrid ſcenery, ſuch as * Spagnoletto, Salvator Roſa, and Breugel, the Taſſo, Spenſer, and Shakſpeare of the graphic art, depicted; all thoſe ideal diſtortions, the concominants of a glowing, picturesque, poetic, but certainly diſordered imagination; all thoſe ſolemn, thoſe gloomy ideas, which the nurſe and the prieſt formerly excited, has in a great degree, though I fear not entirely, been eraſed from the minds of the liberally educated, in this part of the united kingdoms, although an accurate obſerver may, by the horſeſhoe nailed under the threſhold, ſtill trace its exiſtence among the vulgar; in the opinion of which he will be the more confirmed, if he liſtens to their traditional tales of "White Horſes without Heads," "Of Giants and Dwarfs," "Of Ghoſts gliding along the Churchway Path," viſionary torches, and a hundred other phantoms; which, although perhaps originally ariſing from the fumes of inebriety, frequently ſent the credulous villagers a conſiderable circuit, becauſe, having caught the infectious terror, they dare not croſs the cemetry after ſun-ſet. Yet if theſe ideas, the germs of which are implanted in the human mind at an early period of exiſtence, render it liable to impreſſions which neither buſineſs nor pleaſure, neither all the contention nor all the cares of the world, can wholly obliterate among the great maſs of the people. There is another circumſtance which, although by an operation in ſome degree different, cauſes them to cleave to the hearts of even thoſe in more elevated ſtations, who perhaps, at times, ſtill feel the force of a propenſity which had once the ſtrongeſt effect upon the government of this country, upon the manners, nay morals of the age, and, conſequently, upon every ſyſtem of domeſtic as well as public life †.

The

* Perhaps it may by graphical critics be deemed incorrect, as the genius of theſe three Artiſts (though equally wild and eccentric) was in manner, in external variety, and diſcriminating powers, extremely different, to claſs them with bards who, ſtarting from the ſame goal, though in different orbits, took their metaphyſical flights, and whoſe effuſions in many parts were equally incorporeal. The honour of a comparifon with the Poet of Avon, they may probably think belonged to the former, as much as to the latter. This diſquiſition, of little importance, might be extended to a great length, but, as diſquiſitions of this kind generally do, muſt end where it began. I think, that in Shakſpeare the ſublime machinery of the other poets was united and improved, and that in his works it is poſſible to find the ſimilitude of every manner of painting, from the moſt elevated flight of the *viſionary* or *hiſtoric*, to the ſervileſt imitation of the *ruſtic* or *ſtill life*; and merely connected the other Poets with the Painters, in order to direct the retroſpective eye of the connoiſſeur to their works for an elucidation of ſuch parts of their ſubjects as would, to the correct though energetic mind of our immortal Bard, have ſeemed the diſtortions of fancy, the effuſions of licentious genius, and deranged imaginations.

† The ſyſtem of enchantment which ſupplied all the marvellous found in the romances of the middle ages, which deſcended to Shakſpeare as a portion from his poetical anceſtors, and againſt which the ſtatute (9th Geo. 2.) was levelled, ſeems to be founded on the opinion, that fallen ſpirits had different degrees of guilt, and had alſo different puniſhments allotted them; ſome, as Hooker, who delivers the opinion

The circumſtance to which I allude, and which I do conceive has kept alive and tranſmitted to us part of the terror which ſeized upon the minds, which rouſed and ſtimulated the paſſions of our countrymen in the reigns of Elizabeth and James the Firſt, has ariſen from the revival and ſubſequently frequent repreſentation of the plays of Shakſpeare. Hooker, Glanvile, and even the Royal Demonologiſt, have long been conſigned to oblivion; Moreton and Baxter are little known; Fienus, Lord Verulam, and that ghoſtly editor Dr Henry More, have, I mean with reſpect to the ſpectral ideas of the two former, vaniſhed from our mental ſight: but this is not the caſe with the phantoms raiſed by our immortal Bard, for whomſoever hath once ſeen, ſtill, in imagination, continueth to ſee, in the cavern of incantation, the Weird Siſters aſſembled around the cauldron, or hailing the Thane of Glamis, Cawdor! King! upon the heath: nay, if he hath attended to the progreſs of the drama, and heated his mind by reflection upon it, he may, from his abhorrence of the crimes which raiſed Macbeth to the throne, behold, even in the moment of conviviality, the Ghoſt of Banquo, the Crowned Infant, the fleeting line of Royal Shades, and feel, which the poet certainly intended he ſhould feel, the utmoſt deteſtation of ambition and ingratitude, the vices which are the baſis of his tragical ſuperſtructure.

How often doth the ſtories of uſurpers, aſſaſſins, and tyrants, ſuch as have with ſanguinary characters ſo recently tinged the Gallic annals, recall to our minds the times when England ſhewed, like a matron butchered by her ſons, the times when

"Peaſants trode upon the necks of nobles: when
Low were laid the reverend croſier and the holy mitre,
And deſolation rag'd thro' all the land."

We ſee before us the tent ſcene of Richard the Third. We deplore the fate of royalty, the maſſacre of almoſt a whole race, the viſions of bleeding Kings, Queens, Princes, and Nobles, mature, nay decrepid age and infantile imbecility, alike a prey to the murderer's blade, alike involved in one undiſtinguiſhed ruin, purſue us through the night, and hardly vaniſh with the morning's dawn. How often has the Royal Dane croſſed us in the ſolitary walk? How often has the evil ſpirit of Brutus entered our chamber, and made it, in idea, the ſcene of events which have happened in the capitol of Rome, or on the plains of Sardis, or Philippi.

The pſeudo faries of Windſor, and the *real* fairies of the Midſummer Night's Dream, if the term real may be applied to ſuch viſionary objects, the very film and goſſamer of fancy, leave more pleaſing, though not leſs permanent impreſſions. Theſe, and many other enthuſiaſtic emanations from the germ of genius, which for the ſake of brevity I omit to enumerate, it is not only allowable but laudable to remember, as they, by recalling the fugitive pleaſures of youth, tend to exhilarate the mind, and to produce that cheerfulneſs which is, perhaps, the parent of virtue, certainly the concomitant of health.

Thoſe

opinion of the age of Elizabeth and James, expreſſes it, diſperſed in air, ſome in water, ſome on earth, others (as the ſwart fairy of the mine) in caves, dens, or minerals under the earth. Of theſe ſome were more malignant and miſchievous than others: the earthly ſpirits were thought to be the moſt innocent, or with the aerial the leaſt vitiated. This is exactly the Roſicruſian ſyſtem, exemplified in *Le Comte de Gabalis*. The admirable uſe that was formerly made of it by Shakſpeare, and latterly by Pope, may ſerve to ſhew how ſlight a ſpark falling upon a magazine of genius may raiſe a flame that may illuminate ages and centuries.

Thoſe glancing to the preceding lines of this ſpeculation are, connected with the latter, ſome of the beneficial and pleaſing effects engendered originally from the operation of ſuperſtitious credulity upon the human ſyſtem; but when the minds of the multitude have been wrought upon and heated until they have been impelled to miſchief, as in the affair at Tring, or when it has expoſed our folly to the world, as in the caſes of the French Prophets*, the Rabbit Woman †, the Bottle Conjuror, the Life Guard Man's ‡ prophecy, Elizabeth Canning, the Cock Lane Ghoſt,

* "About two years before this (1702,) a company of ſtrolling prophets came over to England, and miſerably infected many cracked-brain and frantic people at London, who fancied that they had revelations of things to come; for theſe men's idle ſtories being circulated among the vulgar, occaſioned numerous meetings about the ſkirts of the town. There you might ſee the prophet (who—without intending a claſſical imitation—ſeems like the Pythia) lying down as if expiring, or elſe like one out of his mind; he is mute, ſweats, and trembles, at length he begins to rave and work himſelf out of breath, uttering a multitude of words, ſometimes he ſhuts his foaming mouth, and ſometimes opens it wide, repeating the names of Aſſyrian and Egyptian Kings. Women alſo began to propheſy. Theſe Prophets were ſome of them proſecuted. At laſt they gave out, that they had the power to raiſe the dead, and appointed the time for reſtoring Dr Wells to life. Upon this intimation, a vaſt concourſe of people aſſembled, and crouded the place. When they had waited a long time and ſaw nothing of the expected miracle, their credulity became a jeſt. Theſe Prophets ſoon after proceeded to Scotland; but the northern air not being the ſame that they breathed in the mountains of the Cevennes, they had not the gift of prophecy there; they therefore tranſported themſelves to Holland, where the Magiſtrates committed them as rogues and vagabonds."

*Cunningham's Hiſtory of Great Britain.*

"A higher ſpecies of theſe Prophets is mentioned in Tindal's Continuation of Rapin (Folio, page 526,) who appeared about the year 1706, who gave great offence to the French refugees. The Elders of the French Royal Church in the Savoy, being authoriſed by the Biſhop of London, ſummoned the three Camiſars, Elias Marion, John Cavallier, and Durand Fage. Two of them obſtinately refuſed to appear, but the third boldly juſtified their pretenſions to inſpiration; in conſequence of which they were, by an act of the ſaid Church, declared counterfeits and impoſtors. Notwithſtanding this, Maximilian Miſſon Nicholas Facio, the Mathematical Profeſſor at Geneva, ſupported by Sir Richard Bulkley and Mr John Lacy, continued their aſſemblies in Soho, where they uttered their predictions with great noiſe. They were at length indicted in the Court of Queen's Bench, and ſentenced to ſtand on a ſcaffold at the Royal Exchange and Charing-croſs, with a paper upon their breaſts denoting them to be falſe prophets and diſturbers of the public peace, and alſo to pay a fine of twenty marks each, and to find ſecurity for their good behaviour for one year."

† Mary Toſts. This impoſture was practiſed upon the credulity of the people of Godalming, in the courſe of the year 1726, by the aforeſaid Mary Toſts, who pretended to be delivered of rabbits. She had the art, for ſome time, not only to impoſe upon the public, but to puzzle, if not deceive, ſeveral noted Phyſicians and Anatomiſts. It does not appear that *Men Midwives* were then much in uſe, or probably her fraud would have been ſooner detected.

‡ The name of this enthuſiaſt is Bell, and at the time he propheſied that the metropolis would be overthrown he reſided in Tothill-ſtreet, Weſtminſter. The account of the effect of his denunciation is ſo ſtrong an inſtance of credulity, that, although I underſtand the author of this ſcene of confuſion to be ſtill living, it may be neceſſary, in a ſpeculation of this nature, to recite it. "On the 8th of February 1750, after a ſeries of tempeſtuous weather, the people were alarmed by the ſhock of an earthquake, which extended through the cities of London and Weſtminſter, &c. On the ſame day of the next month, the inhabitants were again affrighted by a ſecond ſhock, more violent than the firſt, and which is ſtated to have been

Ghoſt, Richard Brothers, &c. &c. it may not, in a ſpeculation of this nature, be totally uſeleſs to animadvert upon it, more eſpecially as I obſerved at the beginning, that we have of late years had a ſtriking inſtance that the ſtream of credulity, perhaps impeded by *law* in one of its branches, and ſtopped by ridicule in another, has been turned into a new channel; for although we are no longer called upon to credit the Roſicruſian ſyſtem, the ſupernatural, the viſionary effects of incantation, the influence of necromancers; though no one could now be brought to believe that a waxen image ever ſpoke on *the ſide* of *oppoſition* even in the Marvellous Parliament *, or that Ripley and Blackney † could, like Owen Glendower, controul the moon, or "call ſpirits from the waſty deep;" yet we have, even in this enlightened, this literary age, ſtretched our credulity until it hath embraced objects nearly as abſurd and improbable, and under the ſpecious maſk of receiving with favour, and adopting, a new ſpecies, which ſeemed a combination of natural and experimental philoſophy, wafted from a part of the globe from which I fear an ocean of falſe feelings, falſe taſte, and, what is of more conſequence, falſe principles, have inundated the reſt of Europe; we have recently become the dupes of deſigning men, and *butts* againſt which the ſhafts of ridicule might be ſucceſsfully levelled, for having given credit to that ſpecies of trick and deception which has by the adepts been termed ANIMAL MAGNETISM: upon which, as this tract has already extended to a conſiderable length, I ſhall offer a few obſervations at the commencement of my next.

EXTRACTS FROM CAPPER'S OBSERVATIONS ON THE WINDS AND MONSOONS.

*Cauſe of Land and Sea Breezes: on the Formation of Clouds, &c.*

MR CLARE, in his Treatiſe on the Motion of Fluids, ſhows the cauſe of theſe breezes by an eaſy and familiar experiment. "Take," he ſays, "a large diſh, fill it with "cold water, and into the middle of "this put a water-plate filled with "warm water: the firſt will repre-"ſent the ocean, the latter an iſland, "rarefying the air above it. Blow "out

been ſo dreadful as to ſeem to threaten a diſſolution of the globe. Theſe circumſtances did not fail to make a deep impreſſion upon ignorant, weak, and ſuperſtitious minds, which were the more affected when they reflected that the ſhocks were periodical, and that the one happened exactly a month after the other. This idea was propagated and confirmed by Bell the Life-Guard Man, who boldly propheſied that the next would happen on the 8th of April, and be ſo violent, as totally to deſtroy the whole metropolis and its environs. Conſidering the infectious nature of fear and ſuperſtition, the general effects of the denunciation of this enthuſiaſt are little to be wondered at, although, while under their operation, ſcenes were exhibited, and tranſactions occurred, which, when the dreadful period had elapſed, it is well known, afforded unbounded ſcope for ridicule, and which, when traditionally drawn forth, even to this hour continue to excite our riſibility.

* The Parliament in which this *image* was exhibited was the laſt in the reign of Richard the Second, and obtained alſo, from this and ſome other ſupernatural occurrences that happened during its ſitting, the appellation of the *Parliament of Wonder*.

† Two Carmelite Friars, and reputed Necromancers in the reign of Richard the Second. They were ſuppoſed to be largely concerned in fabricating the image above mentioned, alſo in the ſtrange appearances in the air, and in cauſing all the bay trees in England to wither, and afterwards to revive and flouriſh in their priſtine beauty; and many other *freaks*, which gave them great credit with the people at that period.

" out a wax candle, and if the place " be ſtill, on applying it ſucceſſively " to every ſide of the diſh, the fuli- " ginous particles of the ſmoke, be- " ing viſible and very light, will be " ſeen to move towards the diſh, and " riſing over it, point out the courſe " of the air from ſea to land.

" Again, if the ambient water be " warmed, and the diſh filled with " cold water, when the ſmocking " wick of the candle be held over " the centre of the plate, the con- " trary will happen, and ſhow the " courſe of the wind from land to " ſea."

During the continuance of the land and ſea breezes on the coaſts of Coromandel and Malabar, both in the N.E. and S.W. monſoons, the wind on ſhore ſeems regularly to follow the courſe of the ſun, and paſſes very perceptibly round every point of the compaſs in twenty-four hours.

Theſe winds blow conſtantly every year on the coaſt of Coromandel to the latter end of January, and continue during February, and to the beginning of March, ſubject to very ſlight variations; but as the ſun approaches towards the vernal equinox, the winds again become variable for ſome days, as they were about the autumnal equinox, until his declination is upwards of 7 degrees N. when the S.W. monſoon ſets in, and often on the ſouth part of the coaſt, with conſiderable violence. This change or reflux of air appears to be put in motion by the ſame means as that which comes from the oppoſite quarter; for as the ſun's altitude increaſes daily in the northern hemiſphere, the extenſive body of land in the N.E. part of Aſia muſt become much hotter than the ocean, and conſequently a conſiderable degree of rarefaction will be produced over that part of the continent, whilſt at the ſame ſeaſon an immenſe body of cold air will come both from the Indian Ocean and the continent of Africa, in the ſouthern hemiſphere, to reſtore the equilibrium. The principal tracts of land of different temperatures on the two continents, bearing very nearly N.E. and S.W of each other, will therefore become alternately the two oppoſite extreme points of rarefaction and condenſation, and neceſſarily, according to this theory, be the immediate cauſes of the N.E. and S.W. monſoons.

Clouds are generally believed to be formed by vapours raiſed by ſolar or ſubterraneous heat from moiſture in the earth, or in greater quantities from water itſelf, and when ſo raiſed they are kept ſuſpended in the middle regions of the atmoſphere in the form of clouds, until by ſome means not yet indiſputably aſcertained, the water is again precipitated to the earth in rain.

It may be neceſſary to premiſe, that in treating of this ſubject I ſhall generally make uſe of the word *vapour* for that which ariſes from water or any other fluid, and of the term *exhalation* for that which comes from the land.

By ſome authors it is ſuppoſed, that both vapours and exhalations are ſmall veſiculæ detached, as before obſerved, from the earth or water by heat, and which muſt be ſpecifically lighter than the air, or they could not aſcend. When they have paſſed through the denſer medium near the earth, attracted by the dry air above them, they continue to aſcend until they arrive at a cold region, where they become condenſed, and remain ſuſpended, as before obſerved, in the form of clouds. In this ſtate they continue floating, till by ſome new agent they are converted into rain, hail, ſnow, miſt, &c. Others again, who equally admit that the clouds are formed by theſe veſiculæ, think that they coaleſce in the upper regions of the atmoſphere, forming into little maſſes until they become too heavy to be any longer ſuſpended,

and

and then deſcend in rain. But this hypotheſis cannot be well founded, for the vapours are perpetually aſcending into the upper regions of the atmoſphere, which are always cold; and conſequently, according to this theory, they would again be precipitated in rain as ſoon as they have arrived at a certain height, which would almoſt conſtantly produce regular ſhowers. The ſame objection applies to the ſyſtem of Dr Derham, who accounts for rain by ſuppoſing the veſiculæ to be full of air, which (he ſays) becoming contracted in the colder regions, the watery ſhell, thus thickened, becomes heavier than the air, and is precipitated in rain by its comparative weight. But Dr Franklin, in his Obſervations on Electricity, ſeems to account moſt rationally for the formation of the clouds and precipitation of rain. "The ſun "ſupplies (or ſeems to ſupply,)" he ſays, "common fire to all vapours "raiſed from the ſea, or exhalations "from the land. Thoſe vapours, "which have both common and "electrical fire in them, are better "ſupported than thoſe which con"tain only common fire; for when "vapours riſe into the coldeſt region "above the earth, the cold will not "diminiſh the electrical fire, if it "doth the common. Hence clouds "formed by vapours raiſed from "freſh waters within land, from "growing vegetables, moiſt earth, "&c. more ſpeedily and eaſily depo"ſit their water, having but little "electrical fire to repel and keep the "particles ſeparate. So that the great"eſt part of the water raiſed from "the land is let fall on the land a"gain; and winds blowing from the "land to the ſea are dry, there be"ing little uſe for rain on the ſea; "and to rob the land therefore of "its moiſture, in order to rain on "the ſea, would be contrary to the "unerring diſtributions of Nature.

"But clouds formed by vapours "raiſed from the ſea, having both "fires, and particularly a great quan"tity of the electrical, ſupport their "water ſtrongly, raiſe it high, and "being moved by winds, may bring "it over the middle of the broadeſt "continent from the middle of the "wideſt ocean. How theſe ocean "clouds, ſo ſtrongly ſupporting their "water, are made to depoſit it on "the land where it is wanted, is next "to be conſidered.

"If the ocean clouds are driven "by winds againſt mountains, thoſe "mountains, being leſs electrified, "attract them, and on contact take "away their electrical fire) and be"ing cold, their common fire alſo;) "hence the particles cloſe towards "the mountains, and towards each "other. If the air was not much "loaded, it would only fall in dews "on the mountain tops and ſides, "form ſprings, and deſcend into the "vales in rivulets, which united "make larger ſtreams and rivers. "But being much loaded, the elec"trical fire is at once taken from the "cloud, and on leaving it, the par"ticles coaleſce for want of that fire, "and fall in heavy ſhowers.

"When a ridge of mountains thus "dams the clouds, and draws the "electric fire from the cloud firſt "approaching it, that which next "follows, when it comes near the "firſt cloud (now deprived of its "fire,) flaſhes into it, and begins to "depoſit its own water. The firſt "cloud again flaſhing into the moun"tains, the third approaching cloud, "and all the ſucceeding ones, act in "the ſame manner as far back as "they extend, which may be over "many hundred miles of country."

It is evident from the geographical ſituation of the peninſula of India, that the clouds which are conveyed over it in both monſoons, muſt be ſaturated with moiſture. In the N. E. monſoon the vapours will be raiſed from the ſea in the Gulf of Bengal,

Bengal, and as they approach the land on the coaſt of Coromandel, the clouds, in the manner above deſcribed, will be made to diſcharge their contents in great torrents of rain. So likewiſe in the S.W. monſoon, the vapours will be raiſed in the Gulf of Sind and the Indian Ocean, and they alſo in the ſame manner will diſcharge their contents on the Malabar coaſt and amongſt the Ballagat mountains.

But as an additional proof of the truth of this hypotheſis, it may be obſerved, that the quantity of rain which falls in the principal part of South America, as well as in this part of India, is conſtantly in proportion to the height and extent of the mountains, to the length of time that the wind continues to convey the clouds towards the land, and to the extent of the ſea or ocean whence the water is evaporated which forms thoſe clouds.

The principal features of both theſe countries bear a ſtriking reſemblance to each other; thoſe of the peninſula of India being in miniature almoſt preciſely the ſame as thoſe of America in the ſame parallel of latitude. The former is ſituated between the Gulf of Bengal and the Gulf of Sind; the latter between the South Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Both countries have a lofty ridge of mountains, which run through the center of them from N. to S.; and both have large rivers, apparently in exact proportion to the ſize of their reſpective mountains, which diſcharge themſelves towards the E. into the ſea.

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*Whirlwinds—Iſland of Bermudas.*

"Whirlwinds," ſays Dr Franklin, in one of his letters on philoſophical ſubjects, "are of two kinds; one "from the air aſcending, and the "other from the air deſcending. A "fluid moving from all points hori- "zontally towards a centre muſt ei- "ther aſcend or deſcend; but air "flowing on or near the ſurface o "land or water, from all ſides to- "wards a centre, muſt neceſſarily at "that centre aſcend, the land or "water hindering its deſcent. But "if theſe concentring currents be in "the upper region of the atmoſphere, "they may indeed deſcend and cauſe "a whirlwind; and when this current "has reached either the earth or wa- "ter, it muſt ſpread, and probably "blow with great violence to a con- "ſiderable diſtance from the centre. "Of the two kinds of whirlwinds, "that which aſcends is the moſt com- "mon; but when the upper air de- "ſcends, it is perhaps in a greater "body, extending wider, as in thun- "der guſts, and without much whirl- "wind." If then this opinion be well founded, a common gale of wind, of moderate extent and ſhort duration, may be ſuppoſed to proceed from the former; but when violent, of long continuance, and with leſs variation, from the latter.

It would not, perhaps, be a matter of great difficulty to aſcertain the ſituation of a ſhip in a whirlwind, by obſerving the ſtrength and changes of the wind: if the changes are ſudden and the wind violent, in all probability the ſhip muſt be near the centre or vortex of the whirlwind; whereas if the wind blows a great length of time from the ſame point, and the changes are gradual, it may be reaſonably ſuppoſed the ſhip is near the extremity of it.

Another extraordinary circumſtance reſpecting theſe hurricanes ſhould likewiſe be mentioned, as tending to a diſcovery of their cauſes; that they moſt frequently, it might perhaps with propriety be ſaid always, occur near large bodies of land, but are not known at ſea within the tropics, at leaſt in that part of the ocean remote from the continent, or even at a conſiderable diſtance from extenſive iſlands. It is a well-known fact, as the

the name itſelf implies, that the Pacific Ocean is exempt from tempeſts. So likewiſe is the middle of the South Atlantic Ocean, particularly from the equator to the latitude of 16 degrees S. A violent gale of wind, for inſtance, was never known at the little iſland of St. Helena, which lies at the diſtance of nearly a thouſand miles from the weſt coaſt of Africa, and ſtill further from the eaſtern coaſt of America. The mean temperature of St. Helena is, I believe, 72 degrees inſtead of 79, which is the mean temperature of places on the continent, in the ſame parallels of latitude; but the variations there throughout the year, both of the thermometer and barometer, are very trifling. It muſt here be again remembered, that the vapours raiſed from the ocean have a larger portion of both common and electrical fire, and are, therefore, more firmly ſupported in the form of clouds than thoſe which come from the land; that in theſe oceans an equal temperature almoſt conſtantly prevails, and that all the circumambient air is filled with homogeneous vapours. In every wide expanſe of ocean, therefore, unbroken by a continent or extenſive iſland, no ſudden changes are likely to take place in the atmoſphere; but, on the contrary, where the clouds, which are formed by exhalations from extenſive bodies of land, approach thoſe which are derived from the ocean, violent and ſudden alterations muſt neceſſarily occur; for, as it has been frequently before remarked, that land clouds will attract both common and electrical fire from thoſe clouds which come from the ocean, until the equilibrium is reſtored; and during this operation ſuch changes muſt neceſſarily happen in the atmoſphere, as will produce ſtrong currents of air, and in general whirlwinds. Near every part of the continent of Aſia, in the Gulf of Bengal, on either coaſt of Africa, near the iſland of Madagaſcar, and even in the vicinity of the iſlands of Mauritius and Bourbon, where alſo there are volcanoes, whirlwinds occaſioned by ſudden changes in the atmoſphere will, at certain ſeaſons, frequently occur. But in the Pacific Ocean, and in the central parts of the North and South Atlantic, they will ſeldom happen. Ships in croſſing the North Atlantic ſcarcely ever meet with hard gales of wind before they approach the Weſtern Iſlands, where likewiſe there are volcanoes. But in the iſlands of Bermudas, which are ſituated in the Northern Atlantic Ocean, about the latitude of 32 degrees N. and at the diſtance of ſix hundred miles from the coaſt of America, hurricanes, I believe, are almoſt unknown; but thunder and lightning, with temporary guſts of wind, or violent ſqualls, are very common. Were theſe iſlands of leſs extent, or had they been placed within the tropic, it is probable they would have been as exempt, even from tempeſts, as St. Helena, or the iſlands in the Pacific Ocean; but ſituated in the temperate zone, and not very remote from America, they are ſubject occaſionally to ſudden and violent guſts from the N. W. which probably originate on that continent. The Bermudas *, however,

* It is to be regretted that invalids in Europe, eſpecially thoſe afflicted with pulmonary complaints, do not prefer a voyage to the iſlands of Bermudas, to viſiting either the ſouth of France or Liſbon; for the mild regular climate of theſe iſlands is infinitely preferable to that of any place on the continent, and even to the iſland of Madeira, which is near the coaſt of Africa; beſides, the voyage to Bermudas, added to the purity of the air, together with the abundance and quality of the fruits and vegetables, would probably reſtore all thoſe to health, who are to be recovered either by good air or wholeſome food.

But the reputation of theſe iſlands has ſuffered from the report of the early navigators,

ever, enjoy a delightful climate, not unlike the fineſt weather of an European ſpring, or the early part of ſummer, whence, probably, they derive their name of the Summer Iſlands.

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*Meteorological Obſervations, applicable to Great Britain.*

The tables in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, thoſe of Biſhop Watſon, Dr Robertſon, and Major Hayman Rooke, all tend to prove, that the rainy ſeaſon of theſe iſlands commences in June, and continues for the two or three ſubſequent months; and that the greateſt quantity of rain falls almoſt invariably in the month of July. This is the fact; let us conſider what uſe may be derived from it by the farmer.

In the neighbourhood of London, from the great command of manure and the goodneſs of the roads, the farmer is able to bring forward his graſs, and to mow it ſometimes at the beginning of June, and always by the end of the month: thus he completely finiſhes his hay harveſt before the ſummer ſolſtice; the ſolſtitial rains therefore which follow, but ſeldom commence before this time, are extremely beneficial to him: they bring forward the aftermath, they ſwell the corn and increaſe the length of the ſtraw; and having finiſhed one harveſt, the farmer is completely prepared for the other. But it is only within a very few years that agriculture was in ſuch an improved ſtate, even near the capital, as to admit of an early hay harveſt; and I am ſorry to ſay, that nine years in ten at leaſt, in the highly gifted county of Glamorgan, even at the preſent

vigators, who formerly viſited the in ſmall veſſels, and who were perhaps terrified by the occaſional ſtorms of thunder and lightning, and ſtill more by the rocks and ſhoals with which they are ſaid to be ſurrounded. The report of one or two timid or wonder-working travellers, at that early period, was probably ſufficient to juſtify the character given of theſe iſlands by our immortal Shakſpeare, who makes Ariel, in the Tempeſt, tell Proſpero,

> " Safely in harbour
> " Is the King's ſhip; in the deep nook, where once
> " Thou call'dſt me up at midnight to fetch dew
> " From the ſtill vex'd Bermoothes."

Mr Malone, in a note on this paſſage, ſays, Thus the iſlands now known by the name of Bermudas, were frequently, though not always, called in our author's time. Hackluyt, in his Voyages, 1598, calls " the ſea about the Bermudas a hel-
" liſh place for thunder, lightning, and ſtorms." So likewiſe the continuator of Stowe's Annals, 1615, deſcribing the arrival of the Engliſh at theſe iſlands in 1609; " Sir George Somers ſitting at the ſterne, ſeeing the ſhip deſperate of relief, look-
" ing every minute when it would ſinke, he eſpied land, which, according to his
" and Captain Newport's opinion, ſhould be that dreadful coaſt of the Bermodes,
" which iſlands were of all nations, ſaid and ſuppoſed to be inchanted, and inha-
" bited with witches and devils; which grew by reaſon of accuſtomed monſtrous
" thunder, ſtorme, and tempeſt, neere unto thoſe iſlands; alſo for that the whole
" coaſt is ſo wondrous dangerous of rockes, that few can approach them but with
" unſpeakable hazard of ſhipwreck."

The learned editor in this inſtance proves, that his inimitable author was correct, as far as the information of his day went, in making Ariel ſpeak in the manner he does of theſe iſlands; but more modern and authentic accounts, amongſt which is that of the learned Biſhop Berkley, to whom Pope attributes every virtue under heaven, juſtifies alſo, I flatter myſelf, what has been ſaid of them in this work. If the modern accounts are moſt deſerving of credit, ſome unhappy invalid may, perhaps, be tempted to ſeek benefit from a voyage to the Summer Iſlands, in which ſome authors ſay perpetual ſpring prevails, and where alſo the inhabitants are ſtrangers to moſt of our diſeaſes.

preſent day, the hay is regularly ſpoiled in making. But let not this circumſtance be conſidered as reflecting upon the farmers of that country, who are far from deficient either in induſtry, or a competent knowledge of their buſineſs. Their country, poſſeſſing every poſſible natural advantage, has not, until lately, had any good turnpike roads; manure was to be had only in ſmall quantities; the little there was, it became difficult and expenſive to put on the land, and conſequently they could not bring forward their graſs to be cut before the middle of July. The rains, therefore, ſo beneficial to the London farmer, were hurtful to them; but as it happened almoſt every year, they patiently ſubmitted to what they conſidered irremediable; for, being ſituated near the ſea, they ſuppoſed it the natural conſequence of their climate and ſoil.

But turnpike roads being now made throughout the country, and ſafe, expeditious, and cheap conveyances being opened, by means of the canals, from the interior of the country to the ſea, and labourers of every deſcription reſorting in great numbers to the hills where they are employed to work the mines of iron, lime, and coal, the produce of the country will in future be conſumed on the ſpot, and neceſſarily increaſe the quantity of manure. In the courſe of a few years, then, the vallies at leaſt will come into a high ſtate of cultivation, and both the hay and corn harveſt in Glamorganſhire will be as early and productive as thoſe of any other county of Great Britain. The experienced farmer would not thank me for any remarks on the great advantages to be derived from having fodder of a ſuperior quality for his horſes, cattle, and ſheep.

As the ſolſtitial rains are always accompanied with weſterly and ſouth-weſterly winds, the mariner will readily comprehend that this ſeaſon is unfavourable for ſhips outward bound to the Weſt Indies and America, and conſequently the reverſe for thoſe which are homeward bound from thoſe countries.

It is uſual for Engliſh travellers to fix the middle of July for their ſummer excurſions, but they muſt conſtantly expect to be interrupted with heavy ſhowers of rain. To one claſs of them, however, this circumſtance may be conſidered as an advantage: it has lately been the faſhion to viſit Wales, and amidſt its wild romantic ſcenery, the waterfalls are in the height of their beauty at this ſeaſon.

The next meteorological general fact worthy of obſervation is, that frequent violent gales of wind happen ſoon after the autumnal equinox. Without dwelling much on the advantages of theſe high winds, which are known to ſtrip the trees of their leaves, and are ſaid to contribute greatly, by the agitation of them, to the fall of the ſap, I ſhall beg leave to obſerve, that the little ſummer of St Martin, which follows theſe gales, and is probably the effect of them, continues from the beginning to the 22d of November. This interval of clear weather is particularly uſeful to the farmer and the gardener; to the former in ploughing and ſowing winter and ſummer fallows; to the latter in pruning and dreſſing his trees after the fall of the leaf, and when the return of the ſap is completed.

As to the winter, it is well known that little is to be done in the country at this time, except the carrying of manure; but it is important both to the farmer and gardener to remember, that the hard weather ſeldom begins before Chriſtmas, and in very ſevere winters a hard froſt is generally preceded or accompanied, in the early part of it, by a heavy fall of ſnow. Thus ſecured, the wheat and herbage of every kind is ſafe from external cold, for ſnow being a non-

conductor

conductor of heat, the internal warmth of the earth, which at all ſeaſons is equal at leaſt to forty-eight degrees of Fahrenheit's thermometer, riſes, and is retained near the ſurface; and when the thaw takes place, vegetation, having been preſerved under this excellent covering of the ſheet of ſnow, is found to be in a very advanced and improved ſtate.

The mariner at this inclement ſeaſon will ſeldom go to ſea if he can avoid it; but voyages to the Weſt Indies may be undertaken in the winter, provided there is a good outſet from the Channel by the help of eaſterly or north-eaſterly winds. As the ſpring approaches, the eaſterly winds commence: the March winds and April ſhowers, ſays the honeſt countryman, bring forth May flowers; and it is ſuppoſed, that the motion of the trees at the vernal equinox contributes to raiſe the ſap and develope nature, which ſeems to have been in a ſtate of torpor or neceſſary repoſe during the winter. The prudent farmer avails himſelf of theſe winds alſo to ſow his oats, barley, peas, beans, potatoes, &c. The drying quality of theſe winds on which I have already pretty fully expatiated, takes from the earth what would otherwiſe be a ſuperabundant degree of moiſture on the ſurface of it.

At this ſeaſon, likewiſe, the Britiſh mariner becomes particularly active. He may undertake his voyages to all countries ſituated to the ſouthward of theſe iſlands; and if bound to the Eaſt Indies in particular, he may perform the voyage almoſt to a certainty in leſs than four months. The N.E. winds being favourable for ſhips outward bound, they are of courſe adverſe to thoſe that are homeward bound; therefore it would be prudent to poſtpone, if poſſible, entrance into the Channel to the end of May, or the beginning of June.

In ſhort, the ſpring is the moſt favourable ſeaſon for outward bound ſhips, and the ſummer for thoſe returning home. In the autumn the winds generally incline to the W. but rather towards the N. than the S.; and in winter they are often from the N.E. but the heavier gales of wind almoſt always come from the N.W.

After having pointed out to the farmer and gardener, the mariner and the traveller, the winds which prevail at different ſeaſons of the year, and which, in examining ſeveral meteorological regiſters kept in Great Britain for upwards of fifty years, I have found to be almoſt as periodical as thoſe in the tropics, I ſhall proceed to a farther application of this hypotheſis to domeſtic purpoſes.

It appears that in theſe iſlands the W. and S.W. winds prevail three fourths of the year, and E. and N.E. only one fourth. In all parts of Great Britain the S.W. is eſteemed the moſt rainy point of the compaſs.

In building houſes, granaries, or ſtorehouſes of any kind, therefore, in all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, great care ſhould be taken not to place buildings to the E. or N.E. of any lake or ſtanding pool of water, but particularly of marſhes or fens; and where a choice is permitted, it would perhaps be prudent to erect our habitation to the W. and S.W. of every river and canal; for, if ſituated to the eaſtward of them, according to this hypotheſis, the wind will blow upon the buildings three fourths of the year, bringing with it the additional moiſture of the river or canal, and conſequently will render it damp and unwholeſome; whereas if placed weſtward of theſe ſources of moiſture, the air from the eaſtward, which is rather too dry, in paſſing over large bodies of water, will abſorb a certain quantity of the moiſture in ſolution in the atmoſphere, and the dampneſs of it of courſe will be by theſe means in ſome degree diminiſhed: but at all events,

as

as the wind blows from the eaſtward three months of the year only, a houſe thus ſituated will be leſs damp than one placed to the weſtward, exactly in proportion to the difference of time each different wind blows, that is, as three to nine; and for this reaſon every perſon ſhould recollect that the W. and S.W. ſides of a houſe are always the moſt damp.

It ſeems needleſs to expatiate on the neceſſity of applying theſe obſervations in particular to ſituations near marſhes or fens. The fatal conſequences of the exhalations from theſe places are very well known, and therefore I ſhall content myſelf with having pointed out to thoſe who are unavoidably obliged to live near them, the moſt effectual means of partly avoiding their effects. If any perſons can for a moment entertain a doubt of their baneful influence, I muſt beg leave to refer them to the firſt book of the claſſical and elegant poem on health by the learned and ingenious Dr Armſtrong, whoſe ſalutary advice I ſhall not attempt to diſguiſe in the tame language of proſe; nor would I wiſh, by a partial quotation, to deprive the reader of the pleaſure of gratifying himſelf by a general reference to the original.

Although our atmoſphere in particular places is impregnated with noxious vapours, fortunately for the inhabitants of theſe iſlands they are not ſubject to the baneful influence of poiſonous winds; nor can they ſcarcely conſider themſelves expoſed to the ravages of hurricanes. The tempeſts, which ſometimes are known in our temperate climate, can ſcarcely be deemed more than ſtorms, eſpecially when compared with thoſe in the tropic.

*FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

## CANDLE-LIGHT SKETCHES, N°. V.

### *The Analogies of Nature.*

THE day after the ſpeech of my friend the philoſopher, concerning the *vox populi*, had been interrupted by the entrance of company, I met with him walking in the *Meadows*; before I approached him, he ſeemed to be purſuing eagerly ſome new and intereſting train of thought; I drew this concluſion from the quickneſs of his pace and the livelineſs of his geſtures; for whenever his mind is actively employed, it ſtimulates every muſcle of his body in an extraordinary degree, and occaſions, corporeal efforts, produced inconſciouſly proportioned to the intereſt his mind takes in the ſubject of its inveſtigation. "I wiſh not to interrupt your ſpeculations," ſaid I, when we had met; "I ſee you are purſuing ſome idea, and perhaps before you reach the foot of the walk you may have ſeized upon it: I will take a turn the other way until you have finiſhed the chaſe." "We will follow it together," returned he, and ſeizing me by the arm we proceeded along the walk. "I have been thinking," ſaid he, "upon the analogy which exiſts throughout the whole of nature, and the ſimilarity of character which connects together objects and incidents, whether phyſical or moral. This analogy appears upon reflection, to be very ſtriking and curious and is ſo univerſal, that nature ſeems to have formed all her works, and arranged all the laws which regulate ſublunary affairs upon one common principle. I ſhall adduce an inſtance or two of this analogy," continued he, "which will explain what I mean. If any vegetable ſubſtance, graſs, for inſtance, be frequently cut down, it grows faſter, and ſtronger than it would have done had it been ſuffered to remain untouched. This is a phyſical phenomenon,

menon, and it is eaſy to find an analogy correſponding to it in the moral world. If any ſet of opinions upon politics or religion are attempted to be checked, they uniformly flouriſh and ſucceed better, in conſequence of the endeavour which is made to reſtrain them; hence it has come to be a common proverb, that the blood of the martyrs was the ſeed of the church, becauſe the more religion was perſecuted in ancient times, the more it grew: and there is another analogous circumſtance to be remarked in this compariſon. As it is requiſite that the vegetable crop have already attained ſome growth, and be well rooted in the ground previous to its being cut; ſo it is likewiſe neceſſary that the opinions in queſtion ſhould have acquired ſome adherents, and obtained ſome degree of ſtability in the country where they are perſecuted. If, after this, attempts are made to extirpate them, the taſk is as vain as to expect to put an end to the growth of a crop of hay by cutting it down. The one will take deeper root, become more cloſe and connected, and ſhoot forth more luxuriantly, and the other will thence flouriſh apace,—what was intended for their decay or deſtruction, will be unexpectedly converted into ſalutary nouriſhment.

"Were I deſired to account for theſe phenomena, and aſſign the cauſe for the ſubſequent thriving both of the vegetable ſubſtances and the moral opinions, I would ſay it was owing to the latent principle of *reſiſtance*, inherent in every thing, and which is as univerſal in its exiſtence as the principle of analogy: to account for phenomena, however, is not my deſign at preſent, and I have only mentioned what I conceive to be the cauſe, that I may adduce another inſtance of analogy, or rather a different aſpect of the ſame compariſon. It is the principle of reſiſtance which cauſes the additional growth in the graſs. The cutting it down is the impulſe or ſhock externally communicated, and the growth is the reſiſtance oppoſed to this ſhock. It is the ſame with the opinions, the perſecution is the external ſhock, and the ſubſequent ſtability which they obtain is the reſiſtance interpoſed to this. Vary the inſtance; ſtrike a piece of wood or ſtone, and a ſimilar reſiſtance is uniformly oppoſed to the ſtroke, which reſiſtance is always proportioned in degree to the force exerted in the given ſhock. Let us remark ſtill another analogical circumſtance, if the ſhock given is ſuperior to the reſiſting power inherent in the body, if it is overpowered by a greater force than the reſiſtance can oppoſe, then the deſtruction of the body muſt neceſſarily follow; if the wood or ſtone is ſtruck with ſuch violence as to diſſolve the adheſion of the particles, and ſeparate its parts, ſufficient reſiſtance cannot be produced, or rather, if the force of the ſhock be greater than the quantity of reſiſtance of which the body is capable, a diſſolution of its parts is the inevitable conſequence.

"Farther, if you prick your hand, or the body of any animal, with a ſharp point, it will inſtantaneouſly oppoſe a degree of reſiſtance proportioned to the ſhock it has received,—Now this appears to me to be analogous to, or rather in fact to be the ſame principles diſplayed in the caſe of the ſtone or wood; and hence we may lay down this poſition, that every organized body whatever, oppoſes a reſiſtance to every external force which attempts to deſtroy its organization.

"The principle of retaliation in human nature is likewiſe altogether analogous to the reſiſtance that is exerted by inanimate objects againſt ſhocks communicated by foreign objects.

"And the revolt which the ſoul makes at the thought of annihilation, ſeems

ſeems to be a modification of the ſame principle of reſiſtance common to inanimate objects. The "recoiling of the ſoul back upon itſelf, and ſhuddering at deſtruction," appears by itſelf to be no more a proof of its immortality than of the immortality of a ſtone or a billet of wood.

"I have obſerved already, that the degree of reſiſtance is in every inſtance, whether of animate or inanimate objects, proportioned to the degrees of external ſhock. When a nation is ſurrounded with danger, when the preſſure of circumſtances threatens deſtruction to a devoted victim; whether the oak has to contend with the mountain ſtorm, or Hercules muſt cleanſe the Augean ſtable; the ſum of reſiſtance is rendered commenſurate to the taſk, and the perſon or object concentrating all its phyſical faculty of re-action, exerts an impetus adequate if poſſible to the exigency.

"I ſhall mention a ſimilar inſtance of general analogy. If a river is oppoſed in its courſe by intervening obſtacles, its motion after it has overcome theſe obſtacles, is quicker than before. To this there is a ſtriking moral analogy in the hiſtory of the progreſs of liberty, which, after it has been violently oppoſed by the efforts of tyranny, for a time, breaks out with increaſed force, and ſweeps down all oppoſition. This too is often the caſe with a particular plan or object, that an individual has in view to proſecute; to attempt hindering him is to defeat our intentions, ſince the tendency of this conduct is to ſtimulate him to greater exertion. This appears to be only a different aſpect of the ſame phyſical law, which increaſes the velocity of a ſtream ſubſequent to the removal of local hindrance. The loſs of motion is compenſated by an increaſed rapidity, ſo that, upon the whole, it is exactly balanced, and the aggregate progreſs is perhaps the ſame as if no impediment had intervened.

"In the natural and moral caſes here adduced, we may obſerve an analogous circumſtance, which is, the effort in both inſtances to recover an *equilibrium*, or uniformity of motion; even as a traveller when he is on a journey, and being ſtopt for a certain time by an accident, feels a propenſity to quicken his pace and compenſate for the delay.

"It is even ſo with nature,—ſhe ſeems to have allotted a certain preciſe period for accompliſhing her operations; and if, owing to adventitious incidents, theſe operations ſhould be ſuſpended, they afterwards go on with increaſed celerity, proportioned exactly it may be to the delay.

"What I have ſaid is another modification of the principle of *reſiſtance, re-action*, or *elaſticity*. This principle is univerſal throughout nature; it is a conſpicuous fact in all her operations; philoſophers call it *elaſticity*, and tell us, that without the operation of this principle, the material world would blend in confuſion, and be utterly deſtroyed.

"But there is a *moral* as well as *phyſical elaſticity*. The analogy of nature is univerſal, and are we not authoriſed to think, that if this moral re-action were not exerted in the affairs of life, that a ſimilar confuſion would enſue? Crimes and impropriety of conduct of any kind, are wounds aimed at the welfare and exiſtence of civil ſociety; and if crimes were not reſiſted and puniſhed, the deſtruction of ſociety muſt neceſſarily follow. The reſiſtance oppoſed to crimes is the penal code of every nation: and this furniſhes us with another analogy, and likewiſe demonſtrates the juſtice and propriety of civil puniſhments, mankind in this caſe imitating the conduct of nature. But in fact, this is no imitation, this conduct of mankind is as much a part of the operations of nature as phyſical reaction is. Both are laws in nature analogous to one another; or perhaps

haps they are branches of the ſame general principle, exhibited in different points of view, and conſpicuous in different parts of her works.

"In ſhort, I have frequently been inclined to think, although I would not yet aſſert, becauſe haſty concluſions on this ſubject are unphiloſophical, that the laws which govern matter, and which regulate the operations of intellect, are the ſame in their properties. We are conſcious of ſimilar modes of action, and of ſimilar phenomena in each, and why ſhould we not conclude, that the law of attraction and repulſion, or of action and re-action, exerted in the natural world, ſhould not likewiſe produce every operation and change of circumſtance in the mental and moral worlds?

"Such, my friend, were my meditations when I met with you, but as I have been able only to exhibit a very imperfect view of my ſubject juſt now, I mean to extend, illuſtrate, and connect my obſervations in the form of an eſſay, and although I have only juſt turned up the ſward, yet perhaps upon digging I may lay open a mine; for, to conclude with an analogy, as the removal of a ſingle ſpadeful of earth, has ſometimes uncovered a view which conducts to a treaſure of great depth and immenſe extent; ſo one fortunate idea, if attentively followed out, may be traced to numerous connections, and from a ſingle thought a ſyſtem may ariſe."

*A. M.*

*Edinburgh.*

ANECDOTES OF SIR THOMAS BROWN OF NORWICH, M. D.

IN a copy of the works of Sir Thomas Brown, printed in 1686, which formerly belonged to Dr White Kennet, biſhop of Peterborough, the following memorandum occurs in the hand-writing of that Prelate. It contains circumſtances not generally known, and may afford ſome information to the admirers of the celebrated author of Chriſtian Morals and Religio Medici.

"Memdum. In the time of my waiting at Windſor, in the latter part of Nov. 1712, Mrs Littleton, a daughter of Sir Thomas Brown, of Norwich, lent me a ſhort account and character of her father, written by Mr John Whiteſoot, a miniſter well acquainted with him, the ſame perſon who preacht and publiſht a funeral ſermon for Biſhop Hall. It was contained in one ſheet 4to. beginning thus: "Had my province been only to preach a funeral ſermon for this excellent perſon, I might perhaps have been allowed, upon ſuch a ſingular an occaſion, to have choſen a text out of a book, who, though it be not approved as canonical, yet is not only permitted, but ordered to be read publickly in our churches, and for the eminent wiſdom of the contents well deſerving that honour: I mean, that of Syracides, or Jeſus, the Son of Sirach, commonly called Eccleſiaſticus, who in the 30 Ch. 1 V. has theſe words: "Honour a phyſician with the honour due unto him, for the uſes you have of him, for the Lord hath created him," &c.

All the matter of fact contained in the ſaid account were in theſe words:

"I ever eſteemed it a ſpecial favour of Divine Providence to have had a more particular acquaintance with this excellent perſon for two-thirds of his life than any other man that is now left alive. By his relations I was informed, that he was born in the year 1605, in the city of London; his father was a tradeſman, a mercer, but a gentleman of a good family in Cheſhire. In his habit of cloathing he had an averſion to finery, and affected plainneſs both in faſhion

faſhion and ornament; he kept himſelf very warm, and thought it moſt ſafe ſo to do. Never ſeen to be tranſported with mirth, or dejected with ſadneſs. Always cheerful, but rarely merry at any ſenſible rate. Seldom heard to break a jeſt, and when he did would be apt to bluſh at the levity of it. A great ſobriety and gravity in his aſpect and converſation. So impatient of idleneſs, that he would ſay he could not do nothing. He had ten children by his ſurviving only wife, a lady of ſymmetrical proportion to her worthy huſband, both in the graces of her body and mind. Four of his children ſurvived, a ſon and three daughters, all of them remarkable partakers of his ingenuity and virtues. His eldeſt child, Dr Edward Brown, of eminent reputation in London. In his religion he continued in the ſame mind which he had declared in his firſt book when he was but thirty years old, his Religio Medici, wherein he fully adhered to that of the Church of England, preferring it before any in the world, as did the learned Grotius. He attended the public ſervice very conſtantly, when he was not withheld by his practice; never miſſt the ſacrament at his pariſh if he was in town. Read the beſt Engliſh ſermons he could hear of: delighted not in controverſies. In his laſt ſickneſs, in which he continued about a week's time, enduring great pain of the cholick, beſides a continual feaver, with as much patience as has been ſeen in any man. The laſt words which I heard from him (beſides ſome expreſſions of endearment) were, that he did freely ſubmit to the will of God. His indulgence to his children, eſpecially in their travels, two of his ſons in divers countries, and two of his daughters in France, ſpent him more than a little: Liberal in his houſe and entertainments, and in his charity. He left a comfortable, but not a great eſtate, both to his lady and his children, having ſpent the greateſt part of his patrimony in his travels. He would have made an extraordinary man for a privy council, not much inferior to the famous Padre Paulo. He was ſeldom miſtaken as to any future events, as well publick as private, but not apt to diſcover any preſages or ſuperſtition. Some ſhort fits of the gout and cholick exerciſed his patience in his laſt years, gradually healthful, but not athletick."

(Thus ended the account, and after it was written by Mrs Littleton.)

"This was part of the life of Sir Thos. Brown, by that learned and good man, Mr John Whitefoot." And then follows, in the ſame hand of Mrs Littleton:

"His father dying left him young; his mother took her thirds, which was three thouſand pounds, and married Sir Thos. Dutton, a worthy perſon, who had great places. The executors took care of his education at Wincheſter ſchool and Oxford. He lived ſome time at Montpellier and Padua. His father-in-law ſhewed him all Ireland in ſome viſitation of the forts and caſtles. He was born Oct. 19, 1605. He died Oct. 19, 1682, 77 years of age. His father uſed to open his breaſt when he was aſleep, and kiſs it in prayers over him, as 'tis ſaid of Origen's father, that the Holy Ghoſt would take poſſeſſion there.

"His picture is at the Duke of Devonſhire's houſe in Piccadilly, in his mother's lap *. His father, mother, brother, and ſiſters in it. A family picture, his father being nearly related to that Counteſs of Devonſhire whoſe picture is in the firſt room

* This picture was probably deſtroyed when Devonſhire Houſe was burnt ſome years afterwards. A portrait of Dr Edward Brown is in the collection of his deſcendent, the Earl of Buchan, at Dryburgh Abbey.——*Editor.*

room with her three ſons by her, and very like to Sir Thomas Brown's father, as the ſervants ſhew to perſons who go to ſee the picture, which is ſo good a painting, that my Lord Duke values it at four hundred pounds.

"Memdm, The ſaid Mrs Littleton reports, that the MSS. papers of her father were in the hands of her late brother Dr Edward Brown, who lent them in a box to Dr Thomas Teniſon, Vicar of St. Martin's in the reign of king James II. and that ſhe herſelf, at her brother's requeſt, went to fetch home the box, and accordingly brought it back, and delivered it to her brother, who ſoon after complained that he miſst the choiceſt papers, which were a continuation of his Religio Medici, drawn up in his elder years, and which his ſon Dr Brown had now intended to publiſh. She went back to Dr Teniſon, and deſired him to look for thoſe papers, which he could not find, but ſhe hopes they may be ſtill recovered, either as miſlaid by the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, or by her brother, whoſe only daughter is married to Mr Brigſtock, a Member of the Houſe of Commons."

## ACCOUNT OF THE LATE JOHN MILLAR, ESQ.

*Profeſſor of Law in the Univerſity of Glaſgow.*

THE late John Millar, Eſq. of Milheugh, who died on the 30th ult. was born in 1735. He was educated for the Bar, and was admitted member of the Faculty of Advocates in 1760. He was appointed next year Profeſſor of Law in the Univerſity of Glaſgow; an office, the duties of which he continued till his death to diſcharge, in a manner equally beneficial to the Univerſity and honourable to himſelf. Without any diſparagement to the other Profeſſors, his cotemporaries during that long period of forty years, of whom ſome have acquired juſt celebrity by their writings, and many are diſtinguiſhed for their learning, abilities, and taſte; it may, with truth, be aſſerted, that to his exertions, and to thoſe of his colleague and intimate friend, Dr Adam Smith, the College of Glaſgow owes a great part of that high character for philoſophical diſquiſition which it now enjoys.

Few men have poſſeſſed in ſo eminent a degree the qualifications requiſite in a public teacher. His indefatigable induſtry enabled him to extend his Lectures to a variety of ſubjects beſides the Civil Law, which was more peculiarly the buſineſs of his chair, and in all his lectures he was ſingularly ſucceſsful in arreſting the attention, enlightening the underſtanding, and commanding the aſſent of his hearers. A ſpirit of philoſophical inquiry, ingenious and profound, guided all his reſearches, and enabled him to diſcover thoſe ſimple general principles in the feelings or in the circumſtances of mankind, which ſerve to unfold the origin and the nature of the legal and political inſtitutions which it was his province to inveſtigate. Poſſeſſing an underſtanding clear, comprehenſive, and vigorous, he could diſcover at once the whole outline of every ſubject that came under his conſideration; and in impreſſing it on the minds of his pupils, he could, with the happieſt diſcrimination, ſelect thoſe points and features which were eſſential to its explanation, or which might convey to them a knowledge of it that ſhould be accurate and permanent. His talent for diſtinct and perſpicuous arrangement enabled ſtudents of even ordinary capacities to follow him with facility and benefit in his diſcuſſion of topics which, but for the order in which

which he placed them, the most ingenious would have found abstruse and perplexing: and the extent and variety of his knowledge, the readiness of his memory, and the vivacity of his imagination, supplied him, on every topic, with a copious fund of illustration and remark, which he introduced with singular felicity, and which communicated clearness, ornament, and importance, to matter which otherwise might have been regarded as obscure, dull, and insignificant.

The manner too in which he delivered his Lectures contributed not a little to the lively interest with which they were received by his hearers. He committed to writing merely the arrangement of his plan, and the facts or the authorities which he had occasion to introduce; for the rest he trusted to his powers of speaking. Completely master of his subject, and able to view it in all its bearings and relations, he was never at a loss for an idea, seldom for a word or an expression. Disregarding the polish of his language and the artificial structure of his sentences, perhaps avoiding them as embellishments ill suited to didactic oratory, he studied only how to render his views perspicuous, his sentiments impressive; or rather, to speak more properly, he possessed, without particular study or effort, the power of doing both. It was a power that resulted, partly from the extent of his knowledge, and the vigour and distinctness of his conceptions, but chiefly, perhaps, from the deep interest with which he regarded the important subjects which it was his business to elucidate. Perceiving their close connections with the morals and the happiness of mankind, and feeling the most lively sensibility to every thing by which these great objects could be affected, there were often infused into his Lectures on Law and on Government, a warmth, an energy of which such topics would, at first view, appear to be but little susceptible. The animation with which he delivered his opinions, the ardour which breathed in his sentiments, were communicated with an irresistible impulse to his pupils. His fervent zeal for their improvement awakened in them the wish to improve, and while he both gratified and stimulated their curiosity, while he excited and directed their mental activity, their hearts received the influence of his virtues; they derived from him the glow of independence and patriotism: he awakened in them the love of that liberty, civil and political, of which he was, through life, the enlightened and manly defender.

With such uncommon endowments as these, it was impossible that Mr Millar should not attract notice; it was impossible that his students should regard him but with the most affectionate respect and attachment. Accordingly, very early in his Professorship, the reputation of his Lectures overcame all the disadvantages which Glasgow, from the absence of the Courts of Justice, must lie under, as a school of law; his classes were ever regarded by those who devoted themselves to the Bar, as the best sources of legal knowledge, and were at the same time eagerly resorted to by others who had no professional views, but who coveted an acquaintance with his principles and doctrines as the best preparation for those public characters which their rank presented to them, or to which their ambition or their talents might prompt them to aspire. Many who have held the most respectable stations at the Bar, on the Bench, and in the Senate, will not hesitate to acknowledge, that to the public instruction, or the private tuition and direction of Mr Millar, they have been indebted for a great part of that eminence which they have acquired. Mr Millar's Lectures, in the Institutions

tions and on the Pandects of Juſtinian, on Scotch Law, on Engliſh Law, and on Government, were divided into different courſes, in giving which he was regularly employed three, and often four hours each day during the Seſſion of College; and much of his time throughout the year was devoted to the ſuperintendance of ſeveral young Gentlemen whoſe education was committed to his care; yet, amidſt theſe multiplied occupations, he found leiſure, in 1771, to prepare for the preſs his "Obſervations concerning the Diſtinction of Ranks in Society;" a work which has been very favourably received by the public, and which, with a ſlight variation of the title, and ſome important improvements, has paſſed through ſeveral editions. In the year 1787 he publiſhed the firſt volume of "An Hiſtorical View of the Engliſh Conſtitution." This volume would have been ſince followed by a ſecond, bringing down the hiſtory to the preſent times, but its publication has been delayed, chiefly, it is believed, in conſequence of the agitation excited in the public mind, by the great events that have lately paſſed on the theatre of Europe. It is known, however, to be in a ſtate of conſiderable preparation, and, it is hoped, may yet be given to the world.

Although Mr Millar, from the time when he accepted the Chair in the Univerſity, relinquiſhed the profeſſion of a practical lawyer, yet he was ſometimes induced, moſt frequently from motives of humanity, to appear as a pleader in the Courts of Juſtice, on which occaſions he never failed to acquit himſelf in a manner highly honourable to himſelf and ſatisfying to his clients. His opinion as a Counſel was often ſolicited in difficult cauſes, and his judgment as an umpire was frequently referred to, by the mutual conſent of contending parties, as the beſt means of ſettling their diſputes. In theſe caſes, it is difficult to ſay whether his prompt and vigorous deciſions ſprung moſt from his eminent ſkill in the law of his country, from the native penetration and ſagacity of his mind, or from his ſtrong and acute ſenſe of juſtice and equity. It is probable that they were derived equally from all theſe ſources: and it is certain that, accompanied as they were with a ſhort and ſimple ſtatement of the reaſons which ſupported them, they were implicitly acquieſced in by the diſputants, and uſually gave entire ſatisfaction to both ſides.

His virtues, which will long live in the memory of his friends, were the ſpontaneous growth of an underſtanding ſtrong, enlightened, and capacious; of a heart overflowing with benevolence and ſenſibility. His life uniformly exhibited to the world honour and uprightneſs in all his conduct; diſintereſtedneſs and purity in his views; candour and liberality in his tranſactions; fidelity and diligence in the diſcharge of every truſt. All who in any degree enjoyed his intimacy will remember the unaffected eaſe and urbanity of his manners; they will recollect his watchful attention to their feelings and habits, the ſolicitude he felt about them in their misfortunes or difficulties, the gaiety and cheerfulneſs with which he enlivened their hours of pleaſure and relaxation—qualities which, though frequently of very ambiguous morality, yet in him merited the name of virtues, on account of the pure ſpring of cordial benignity from which they flowed. No one who had any claim on his good offices ever made that claim in vain; and the bounty he beſtowed was ſo entirely free from the oſtentatious parade of generoſity, and was communicated with ſuch ſcrupulous attention to the feelings of thoſe whom he relieved, that their hearts were knit to him by ties of gratitude and attachment, which acts of ſincere but leſs delicate kindneſs,

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can never form. But thoſe only can make a true eſtimate of his worth, who have known him as he appeared in the circle of domeſtic life; among his children, whoſe minds it was his moſt pleaſing occupation to cultivate, whoſe happineſs it was his chief object to ſecure, and whoſe unbounded confidence and endearing affection formed the chief joy of his life. In the midſt of that circle, he encountered the ſevere trial preſented by the ſufferings and the proſpects of a death-bed. That trial he nobly ſuſtained. His laſt ſcene was altogether worthy of the part he had uniformly maintained on the ſtage of life. Soon after the very unexpected attack of the diſeaſe which brought him to the grave, he foreſaw the iſſue, and awaited it with the moſt perfect compoſure. No ſymptom of impatience or of alarm ever eſcaped him; and no thought gave him pain, but the thought of being ſeparated from his family, with whom he had long enjoyed the pureſt happineſs, and to whoſe happineſs his life was ſo important. By the violence of the fever in which his complaint terminated, his command over his thoughts was occaſionally ſuſpended; but even then his ideas flowed in thoſe channels and aſſociations which his long habits of philoſophical inveſtigation had given them; and the varying expreſſion of his countenance, the ſmile upon his lips, during theſe involuntary reveries, ſtrikingly teſtified the intereſt and delight which this ardent friend of virtue and mankind had ever felt in his ſpeculations, and which to the lateſt moment of his life he continued to enjoy. From theſe occaſional and not diſtreſsful wanderings of mind he could at all times be recalled: when he was particularly addreſſed, he rouſed himſelf as from ſlumber, recalled his ſcattered thoughts, and was, to the laſt, firm, diſtinct, and recollected.

Thus died Mr Millar; and when he expired (as one of his moſt reſpected friends has ſaid in a memoir intended for another publication,) his family loſt an affectionate father; his friends, the life and ſoul of their ſociety; the Univerſity her brighteſt ornament; and his country, a firm and enlightened aſſerter of her liberties. M.

*Glaſgow College, June* 10, 1801.

## ON THE MEANS TO BE EMPLOYED FOR MULTIPLYING FISH.

*By C. Nouel, Member of the Jury of Inſtruction at Rouen*.*

PERMIT me to call your attention, and that of your readers, to the advantages which might reſult to France by encouraging the multiplication of fiſh; a branch of public economy too much neglected, notwithſtanding the experiments of our neighbours, and the ſucceſs they have obtained. It is an unexplored mine preſented to national induſtry. What products might we not expect, if our patriotic efforts, directed toward it, ſhould have for their object an increaſe of the natural productions of our rivers; the reſtocking our pieces of water, ponds, and lakes, rendered uſeleſs by long neglect! Two methods, which might be adopted with equal facility, would conduct to this reſult. The firſt conſiſts in conveying from the lakes to the rivers, and from the rivers to the lakes, fiſh found only in one of them; the ſecond, in introducing into freſh water, as it were inſenſibly, and by means of artificial ponds, fiſh produced in ſalt water, giving the preference to thoſe ſpecies which by their

* Tranſlated from the *Moniteur* of July 17. 1801.

their habits and manner of living might be fitteſt for this kind of naturalization.

We have already had inſtances of fiſh being conveyed from one river to another, or from a river to a lake, and *vice verſa*. This method has been employed with ſucceſs in Germany in regard to the ſhad, with which ponds and pieces of ſtagnant but clear water, with a bottom of ſand and gravel, preferred by the ſhad to all others, have been peopled. In the year 1779, Dr Bloch wrote me from Berlin that this experiment had been attended with complete ſucceſs. It is not above fifty years ago that Mr Copland [of Collieſton] conveyed perch into the Ken-loch and the river Urr, where they have thriven remarkably well; as has been the caſe with the trout taken from the river Leven and depoſited in Loch Long, in the county of Renfrew. The carp, which is a fiſh peculiar to warm climates, has been ſucceſſively introduced into the rivers and ponds of Pruſſia, Denmark, and England. Linnæus ſays poſitively that this fiſh formerly was not known in Sweden; and in my opinion it is ſtill unknown in Livonia, unleſs it has been conveyed thither within theſe few years. The freſh water gourami in the Iſle of France, where it has multiplied prodigiouſly, came originally from Bengal. It was M. Poivre, that philoſophic adminiſtrator, who had the honour of enriching the rivers of this iſland with a fiſh which in goodneſs and ſhape may be compared to the ſhad. That ſmall fiſh, the brilliant gold and ſilver colours of which all admire, the Chineſe dorado, was brought to Europe from the northern part of China. If ſo much was done for a uſeleſs fiſh, valued merely on account of its ſhining robe, by making it traverſe the ſeas to embelliſh, in compliance with faſhion, our halls and our cabinets, why ſhould we not do the ſame to obtain fiſh uſeful to man, which would recompenſe our troubles and our ſacrifices? The Romans, fated with victories and triumphs, received from tributary Aſia the rareſt ſpecies of fiſh to make a figure on their tables at their feaſts. What the Romans did for the luxury of the rich, let us do for the general good, for the utility of the poor; and let us diſtribute to every river in France the beneficent germs of a new fecundity, which will double their productions and their produce.

Our rivers do not contain more than about twenty indigenous ſpecies, and ſome migratory fiſhes, which at certain periods of the year aſcend to a certain diſtance from their mouths, or, like the ſalmon, ſwim toward their ſources as far as they can. The ſmall rivers poſſeſs ſtill fewer ſpecies; the greateſt part even are confined to the tench, the trout, eels, and ſome ſmaller fiſh of little value. How advantageous would it be to introduce into theſe rivers a multitude of foreign fiſh, which in theſe waters would find aliment more agreeable to their taſte, and which would enjoy a temperature as analogous to their wants as favourable to their reproduction?

The Seine, which I ſhall take as an example, nouriſhes many ſpecies of ſalmon and cyptini; but how many other fiſh of the ſame kind might be propagated in it! If the Seine poſſeſſes the ſalmon, it wants the thymallus, the umber of Auvergne, the lavaret, the murena of Germany, the griſſe of Scotland, the pala of Switzerland, the ſerra of the lake of Geneva, &c. Why ſhould not the carpio of the lake di Guarda, the *ſchwarz ritter* (charr) of the lakes of Berchſtoldgaden, an excellent kind of ſalmon, highly praiſed by baron de Moll, a naturaliſt of Salzbourg, ſucceed in France, if that bottom, which they are moſt attached to, were procured for them at the foot of the Ardennes or the Voſgues? Why might they not be afterward be gradually introduced

troduced into our ſmall rivers? Can it be believed that the numerous tribe of the trout kind, the white, red, black, yellow ſpotted; the whitling, charr, bull, phinnoc, par, ſparling, &c. which ſwarm in the rivers in Scotland, would refuſe to ſupply our colonies with their ſpecies? No. There can be no doubt that they would bring thither that fecundity, abundance, and riches, which render them ſo valuable to their native ſtreams. The caſe would be the ſame with the *boudelles* and *huglings* offered to us by the lakes of Swifferland; the gudgeon, the cyprinus ballarus, and the ſalmo ymbla, bred in the rivers of lower Germany. Let us open, then, with theſe countries a philoſophical and liberal exchange of the beſt fiſh of France for thoſe of which we wiſh to be poſſeſſed.

The ſecond method of multiplying the number and quantity of the natural productions of rivers, would be, as already ſaid, to convey into the freſh waters thoſe fiſh produced in ſalt water.

Nature herſelf gives us examples, and we have nothing to fear if we take her as our guide. Fiſh, originally produced in ſalt water, have voluntarily eſtabliſhed themſelves in freſh, where they have loſt all remembrance of the tumult of the waves amid which thoſe of their ſpecies play and ſport. Several lakes of Scotland poſſeſs ſalmon, which, abandoning their erratic taſte for a calm and ſettled life, have there become gradually naturalized. The ſalmon of the rivers Cluden and Nith, as well as thoſe of the Dee, are evidently indigenous, as is proved by their external form. The ſturgeon, the ſterlet, and different kinds of ſalmon, which Pallas obſerved in the Kama, reſide there, according to this naturaliſt, without interruption, and never deſcend to the Caſpian ſea. This celebrated traveller found the ſea-dog in the lake Baikal, though it is never caught in the Eniſſei, nor in the lower Angora. He ſuppoſes, indeed, that it has been conveyed into that lake in conſequence of ſome conſiderable variation in the level of the globe, or by ſome other extraordinary event. On one hand, we ſee the *ſoudre*, a ſalt water fiſh, inhabit at preſent the Seine, and loſe itſelf in the banks of Tournidos, twenty-four miles above Rouen: on the other, Liancourt found the herring in the Elk, Potowmack, Hudſon's river, and the Delaware, rivers of North America; and, according to Twiſs, the ſame fiſh is caught in the freſh water lakes of Ireland: it is found in prodigious ſhoals in the baſins of Loch Lomond and Loch-Eck, in Scotland; it aſcends alſo the river Forth along with the ſalmon, and even to a very great diſtance from the ſea. In Pruſſia, it has been ſeen in the Oder, in the environs of Stetten, at the diſtance of more than ninety miles from the mouth of that river; and I have been often told by the fiſhers of Mark and Enckhuyſen, that the herring is found in the river Vollenhoven on the other ſide of the Zuyder Zee, eſpecially toward the end of the fiſhing ſeaſon.

There is no doubt, then, that theſe different ſalt water fiſh might be eaſily naturalized in freſh water; and that the caſe would be the ſame in regard to many other ſpecies, if proper care were taken, after their removal, to beſtow on them that attention neceſſary to enſure ſucceſs to the experiment. We have a proof of this in the ponds of Eaſt Frieſland. The large plaice, tranſported thither from the North Sea, have multiplied by myriads; and they now people thoſe pieces of water which before were totally unproductive. While encouraged by thoſe examples, is there any reaſon to doubt of ſucceſs? Has not the induſtry of man, ſeconded by perſeverance, obtained reſults far more aſtoniſhing than thoſe which might be expected from ſuch experiments? By care and

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attention he has been able to naturalize birds of paſſage, produced in diſtant latitudes, and which are now domeſticated. Diveſting themſelves of their ſavage and free ſtate, the ſtork, the gooſe, the duck, and the ſheeldrake *(anas tadorna)* have increaſed, in the courſe of time, the number of our poultry and the inhabitants of our farm yards. The rabbit has forgot its paternal burrows, the pigeon and the turtle-dove have deſerted the hoſpitable hollows of the oak to inhabit among us; and from this amiable bird, to that ſuperb animal which ſhares in the labours of man, how many living beings have exchanged their manners for habits and wants which we have forced them to adopt? Man, the ſovereign of nature, has not confined his dominion to that which he exerciſed over animals; and though the domain of the vegetable kingdom ſeems placed beyond the limits of his power, trees and vegetables of every kind have been ſubjected to trials and experiments, the ſucceſs of which ſeems almoſt miraculous. Guided by the ſpirit of invention, and enlightened by genius, art has every where triumphed. What has been done, therefore, for the ſurface of the earth, by collecting in different points vegetables brought from every part of the globe, and aſtoniſhed at living together, let us do alſo for the population of our internal waters.

In the year 1799, I had the honour of reading, in one of the ſittings of the national inſtitute, a memoir on the means and advantages of naturalizing the herring, a ſalt water fiſh, in the waters of the Seine, near its mouth, &c. The account of the proceſſes for accompliſhing this end, which I there pointed out, are not ſuſceptible of analyſis, and therefore cannot be introduced into this eſſay; it will be ſufficient for me to ſay, that the report of Lacepede Cuvier, and Teſſier, was entirely in their favour. At preſent, I am ſtill more convinced of the efficacy of the means which I then propoſed; and I have no doubt that, if artificial ponds were formed on the edges of rivers, the experiment would be attended with complete ſucceſs. Every man who catches a fiſh, ſays Dr Franklin, draws from the water a piece of money. Let not the maxim and example of this philoſopher be loſt to poſterity; let them rather produce fruit, like ſtrong and vigorous ſeed ſown in a fertile ſoil. Having obſerved in New England that the herrings aſcended from the ſea into one river of that country, while a ſingle individual was never ſeen in another river, ſeparated from the former by a narrow tongue of land, and which communicated alſo with the ſea, this philoſopher took the leaves of ſome plants on which the herrings had depoſited their ova, already fecundated, and conveyed them to the river which was deprived of the annual viſit of theſe fiſh. The ſucceſs of this experiment ſurpaſſed his expectation; the ova were completely productive, and the following year the river was peopled with a numerous ſhoal of herrings, which ſince that time have continued to frequent it.

This fiſh is not the only one which I wiſh to ſee naturalized in freſh water; to the herring I ſhould add ſeveral ſpecies of the pluronectes, ſuch as the brill, the barbue, and other flat fiſh, which, poſſeſſing traits of the family of the flounder, have alſo ſimilar wants and habits: I ſhould add alſo the mullet, the goby, the whiting, the gar fiſh, and perhaps one or two ſpecies of the gurnet. I would pay the greateſt attention poſſible to the nature of the water proper for each ſpecies. This happy choice is the principal condition, and that which could enſure ſucceſs: but I would ſelect in particular for this colonization the fiſh found in lakes, which, though little known, are more

more numerous than is commonly ſuppoſed, and ought to be ſo.

At the epoch of the grand revolutions of the globe, when a part of the primitive earth emerged from the middle of the ocean, and pieces of water were formed without any current, the ſpecies of fiſhes were variouſly diſperſed. Every lake in Swiſſerland and Bavaria poſſeſſes ſome ſpecies ſo peculiar to it as not to be found in any neighbouring lake. Confined within their narrow baſins, theſe inſulated ſpecies lead a melancholy vegetative ſort of life, almoſt exiled from the world. It is therefore through a very juſt predilection for theſe fiſh, priſoners in their lakes, that they ſhould be the firſt employed for the execution of my plan.

This plan, indeed, would be attended with two advantages, beſide the increaſe of proviſions, which would at length be the reſult of it. 1ſt, The increaſe in individuals, as in ſpecies, would neceſſarily introduce economical ways of preparation, to render the uſe of theſe fiſh more general and more extenſive. Many of thoſe conſumed freſh, would be ſalted, pickled, or dried, with ſucceſs. The Scots griſſe is exported to diſtant countries. Salmon, ſmoked after the manner of the Livonians, is in great requeſt at Hamburgh, though there are fat ſalmon in the Elbe. The gudgeon would be dried, as is practiſed in the Iſle of Oeſel; the plaice, the brill, and the ſole, according to the Dutch method of Katwyk, imitated on the banks of the Volga in drying the bream, &c. The *lona lle* would be pickled along with the ſhad. Pallas ſays that the latter is very proper for being ſmoked; and on this occaſion he mentions the Mardouan-Tſchouvatches, who dry in the open air ſuch of theſe fiſh as they are not able immediately to conſume. All fiſh of the ſalmon kind, the ſparling excepted, and many of the genus of the cyprinus, would be ſuſceptible of different kinds of preparation, which would give them an additional value in commerce.—2d, If ſociety in general, on the one hand, gained an increaſe of proviſion; ſcience, on the other, would derive great advantages in regard to the improvement of phyſical knowledge. More ſpecies being collected, they would be leſs apt to eſcape the eye of the obſerver, who would thus be better able to examine every thing intereſting in theſe animals in regard to their organization, nutrition, multiplication, and habits, and to whatever conſtitutes their harmonies and contraſts. We are little acquainted with the induſtry of fiſhes; they are too far beyond our reach. We do not, however, preſume, as was ſaid very juſtly by Bonnet, that all their employment is confined merely to eating each other.

Let us procure, then, theſe fiſh: it is well known that in Germany fiſh are tranſported alive to a diſtance of ſixty miles and more. Let us place theſe adoptive ſpecies in convenient ponds, where they will forget their lakes: where they will find their accuſtomed food, tutelary ſhelter, and thoſe aquatic herbs the ſhade of which they were fond of in the days of their infancy, and which will invite them to reproduce in their turn. Hot beds are formed for vegetables; let us form a new kind for fiſhes. A moderate ſum will be ſufficient to enable us to collect a great many ſpecies; and we ſhall ſoon be paid, with intereſt, for our expences and ſacrifices. Fiſhery is the agriculture of the waters: the fiſhes themſelves will be at the trouble of ſowing the ſeed, and man will have nothing to do but to collect the harveſt.

[*From the Third Volume of Mrs Robinſon's "Life and Poſthumous Works."*]

*The Toad-Eater.*

OF all the *non-entities* which diſgrace the temple of the ſupreme faſhion, I have diſcovered none ſo contemptible, as that appendage to exalted rank, vulgarly denominated a toad-eater. I have found this ſpecies of reptile in almoſt every manſion of profligacy and profuſion. I have ſeen their ſmiles at the tables of exalted dupes: I have heard them whiſper the arrangement of an intrigue to a falſe wife, while her huſband has been flattered with the title of friend or patron!—I have obſerved this ſeemingly domeſtic aſſociate feaſting at the luxurious table of a man of rank, while he ſettled an aſſignation for the favourite of his pleaſures, with a no leſs diſtinguiſhed *enamorato*. At other periods I have known him carrying on an illicit intercourſe with the friend's wife, winning his money at a gaming-table, ridiculing his prodigality, condemning his falſe pride, and proclaiming his ignorance, even in the preſence of his moſt intimate aſſociates; at the ſame time, that he ſmiled in his face, and, with little leſs than the idolatry of a bigot, extolled him for every virtue that can adorn humanity.

It has often aſtoniſhed me to behold men of real underſtanding, the dupes of theſe poiſonous *animalcula*. And yet they have acceſs to the tables of the wealthy and the profuſe, while the ſons of genius are left, in obſcurity, to periſh. I have even ſeen women of talents, and acknowledged judgement, countenance and eſteem ſuch beings, in preference to the more enlightened and candid of that ſex, which nature deſtined to adore them.

A toad-eater is perhaps one of the moſt indolent, and at the ſame time the moſt indefatigable of creatures. He has no occupation, and is nevertheleſs perpetually employed. He has ſeldom any honourable independence, and yet he exiſts in the very vortex of every luxury. He has no ſettled home, but every houſe of *ton* is open to receive him. He is not learned, and yet he gives his opinions with freedom, even on the moſt abſtruſe writings: he is not poliſhed, but he is the cenſor of good breeding: he is not noble, though he vaunts his principles of ariſtocracy: and, with a pliability that is aſtoniſhing, ſuits his looks, manners, voice, and opinions, to thoſe of the patron on whom he depends for the day's enjoyments.

"Let no ſuch man be truſted;" they are the ſubtile miſchiefs which undermine the foundation of domeſtic happineſs. They are the ſmooth honeyed poiſons, which contaminate the cup of human felicity. They are the defamers of the dupes they feed on; and are only ſerviceable to the depraved and ſenſual. In fact, they are the jackall to the lion; the clown to his motley aſſociate; the monkey, who ſkips and plays about his lofty dromedary; the trumpeter to the raree-ſhow of faſhion; the mirror in which folly ſees her own likeneſs; the lacquey, who waits on the vices of his maſter; the flatterer of his indiſcretions, the ſycophant of his weakneſs; the pliant varniſher of that clay which nature ſtamped with dullneſs and inſipidity; the ſeducer of his friend's wife; the pander of his friend's miſtreſs, the peſt of ſociety, and the diſgrace of human nature.

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*A Woman of Demi-ton.*

The ſort of character I wiſh to deſcribe, is to be met with in every ſcene of ſecond-rate ſociety, though ſhe is rarely, if ever, found in the circles

cles of really mental or perſonal importance.

A woman of *demi-ton* is no leſs remarkable for her love of notoriety, than for the prominent figure ſhe is ambitious of making, wherever ſhe meets the eye of public obſervation. In a ſmall circle of intimate friends, ſhe never fails to take the lead in converſation—to inform the attentive group of *her* opinions on matters of faſhionable, as well as of political import. "As *I* always ſay," and "it is *my* opinion," are the prefatory ſentences to every point of her diſcourſe; while "*my* judgment is never queſtioned," or, "*my* friends do me the honour to conſult me on moſt occaſions," is the unvarying epilogue to every rhapſody of folly and ſelf-importance.

In a carriage, a woman of demi-ton ſits prominently conſpicuous; at the theatre ſhe takes the centre ſeat of a front row, where ſhe annoys the actors, and diſturbs the audience by her vulgar and injudicious remarks; while, at frequent intervals, ſhe looks wiſtfully around for attention or for approbation. In the choice of her dreſs ſhe is more gaudy than taſteful, more profuſe than elegant; yet it is always *outré* in its faſhion, and after date in its propriety.

A woman of demi-ton, being generally a perſon of vulgar extraction, and no leſs vulgar mind, diſdains to aſſociate with thoſe claſſes of people, with whom ſhe was by nature formed to paſs her days. The circles of nobility, the abodes of the enlightened, are cloſed againſt ſuch a companion: ſhe has therefore only to mix with men of rank, by becoming the dependant, and the flatterer of degraded beauty. The houſe of a profeſſed female gameſter, or the carriage of a ſtigmatiſed woman of quality, are the ſcenes of her ſubordinate triumphs; while the one, in return for her countenance and her panegyric, daily repleniſhes her frippery wardrobe: and the other plants a nobleman's carriage at her door every morning, to give her a kind of tinſel ſplendour, whenever ſhe is inclined to receive her poor relations, or *to be at home* to her original claſs of intimate aſſociates.

A woman of demi-ton is loud and inceſſant in her converſation. She arreſts the ſtrongeſt tide of eloquence by the loquacity of her tongue, and the impoſing effrontery of her features. She affects an almoſt univerſal knowledge. She is a critic by habit, though her erudition ſwims, like a gaudy weed, on the rough ſtream of an unquiet fancy. She reads the publications of the day, merely to have an opportunity to cenſure; and ſhe keeps a common-place book, and an inexhauſtible fund for her daily converſation. Her habitation is like herſelf, an exhibition of uſeleſs and taſteleſs frippery; and her drawing-room is dreſſed, like a Pariſian *bontique de bijoux*, with the refuſe of auction-rooms, the rewards of flattery, and the trumpery of old-faſhioned caprices; while her table is ſcantily provided, and her parſimony extends even to the privation of comfort, neatneſs, and delicacy.

A woman of demi ton is always treated to public places; ſhe is particularly fond of attending thoſe whom ſhe makes her dupes to their morning ſhop-rambles, where ſhe inſtructs them in purchaſing bargains, at the ſame moment that ſhe faſtens (with Lynx-like penetration) on ſuch articles of dreſs as ſhe means to accept from her credulous companion. She viſits perpetually: but at home, excepting during the forenoon, ſhe is generally inviſible. On her chimney, are files of viſiting-cards, with the names of perſons to whom ſhe is totally unknown, picked up in her morning perambulations, or ingeniouſly written by herſelf, to give her a kind of domeſtic conſequence. At a concert, or a ſubſcription ball, ſhe is the leading

ing character; her groteſque finery excites notice; her loud-toned voice arreſts attention; and a ſort of dumb aſtoniſhment, verging on contempt, is by her miſtaken for the very rapture of adulation.

At a watering-place, ſhe reſides in an obſcure lodging; but at a circulating library, or a raffle-ſhop, ſhe is the very ſoul of notoriety. She there makes her ſarcaſtic comments without *ſenſe*, but ſo replete with *ſound*, that her hearers wonder while they avoid her. If a prize of chance be gained, ſhe admires, gazes, ſighs, wiſhes it had been hers, and ſometimes, by her inuendoes, really makes it ſo. But ſhe never fails to attend the public balls; but always finds an excuſe to depart, before the maſter of the ceremonies receives the emolument of his labours; and, to complete the journey of deceptive importance, ſhe returns to the metropolis in a ſtage-coach, to tell all her acquaintances how ſplendidly ſhe has paſſed the ſummer.

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### *The Bear-Leader.*

Cuſtom, that omnipotent ruler of buſy life, has long ordained that our younger male branches of nobility ſhould trave, to explore the manners, and imbibe the vices of foreign climes, before they are initiated in thoſe of their native country. For this purpoſe the juvenile peer, or the diguified commoner, is emancipated from the Gothic walls of Eton college, or the muſty chambers of an univerſity, to fly, on the wings of expectant diſſipation, over the rich vales and luxuriant mountains of France and Italy.

But as the *hope of the family* is too young to purſue his journey without a monitor, a man of ſlender erudition, invincible effrontery, and pliant morals, is ſelected as the Mentor and the appendage of his peregrinations.

The firſt object of ſuch a dependent is ſelf-intereſt. How is he to make himſelf uſeful to his pupil; to enhance his claims on his protection; to ſecure his friendſhip; and to increaſe his fortune? By the *art of pleaſing!*—that art ſo zealouſly taught by Cheſterfield, and ſo neceſſary to be practiſed in all the paths of poliſhed ſociety.

Behold the *bear-leader* and his pupil commencing their journey of improvement; examine the main-ſpring of all their purſuits, and you will ſee the word Pleaſure engraved upon it in indelible characters. At Paris, the boy-traveller is a conſtant attendant at the *ſpectacles*, where the ſeductive graces of French actreſſes and French courtezans occupy his thoughts, and engroſs his attentions. The bear-leader knows all the perſonages of the gay world, having before travelled in a ſimilar capacity. The pupil is, therefore, introduced at the *petit ſoupe* of an Adeline, a L'Ange, or a Carline; and time flies rapidly on the pinions of diſſipation.

From this epocha the young traveller aſſumes a new aſpect, and purſues his *route* toward the clime of refined iniquity, in the character of the Boy-libertine. Italy! divine, voluptuous Italy! now opens to his view, replete with vices, abounding with temptations, contaminated by example, and ſanctioned by paſt ages. There he revels in luxury: learns every thing, excepting the language of the country; ſees all things, excepting its antiquities; knows all perſons, excepting the *literati*; viſits all places, excepting the public libraries and galleries; and brings home, as ſpecimens of his taſte and diſcrimination, a few mutilated buſts purchaſed at an enormous price, the productions of modern ingenuity; a collection of copper medals, artfully rendered inexplicable by the ruſt and verdigreaſe of a well-contrived impoſture; an Italian opera girl; a broken conſtitution; and, in order to amaze the circles of expectant ſplendour, the

the moſt brilliant aſſortment of the laſt Pariſian faſhions.

At the end of a few years the young traveller returns, and preſents himſelf to the expectant eyes of his illuſtrious family; a ſhadowy epitome of every flimſy acquirement; a waſteing *memento* of exalted depravity. What are the advantages of his *tour?* It is true that we have ſeen ſome few inſtances, where the pupil of *haut ton* has learned the *art of pleaſing*; but he has alſo acquired the ſubtleties of *ſeduction.* He does not find in Britain, all thoſe vitiated reſources, which France and Italy preſented in a mixed ſociety of the ſexes; therefore, as a ſubſtitute, he flies to the gaming-table, or to a faſhionable club, where he is either robbed by ſharpers, or made the pliant appendage of a political party. He ſupports a foreign muſician, becauſe it is faſhionable to court notoriety: he employs foreign domeſtics, while thoſe of his own country are ſtarving; he patronizes horſe-racing, while genius expires unprotected; and he ſquanders his patrimony among the ignorant and debaſed, merely becauſe they cannot fathom the depth of his knowledge; though with fulſome panegyric, or ſilent puſillanimity, they can ſanction indiſcretions.

Not long ſince, being in company with ſuch perſonages as are here deſcribed, a circumſtance gave riſe to the following impromptu:

My lord, at a dinner, was lying and ſwearing,
Strange deeds, in his travels of folly declaring;
His tutor, aſtoniſh'd, with *upliſted eyes,*
To the circle proclaims the farrago of lies!
Yet no word did he utter, for ſilence he knew
Was the ſureſt precaution the ſage could purſue.
But a friend of another inquired, "Can it be,
That a tutor, with patience, ſuch folly ſhould ſee?
Indeed, what to make of it, ſcarcely I know,
Is it *nat'ral?*" The anſwer laconic was, "No."
'Tis reverſing the order of nature, I ſwear,
For the bear-leader's muzzled, inſtead of the bear.

## *TO THE EDITOR OF THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

### A VINDICATION OF THE SYSTEM OF LARGE FARMS.

*SIR,*

OF all the obſtacles to the improvement of ſcience, there is none ſo dangerous, nor ſo inſurmountable, as that affectionate adherence to eſtabliſhed modes of thinking and acting, which is commonly denominated *prejudice.* It is univerſally allowed, that if the mind could be diveſted of early prepoſſeſſions, and of the propenſity to ſurrender its judgments to the experience of others, its progreſs to maturity would be infinitely accelerated.

The farther we proceed in the journey of ſcience, the more muſt we be impreſſed with the truth of theſe propoſitions. Perhaps, indeed, no aſſignable cauſe will ſo ſatisfactorily account for the rapid diffuſion of knowledge during the two laſt ages, as the increaſing prevalence of the conviction, that the conqueſt of prejudice is a neceſſary pre-requiſite to the improvement of mankind.

Proportioned to the force of this conviction, is that of our regret, when we happen to find this formidable impediment obſtructing the progreſs of reaſon. It is accordingly with ſincere concern, that I have lately, on many occaſions, been compelled to liſten to the vindication of a prejudice, which I had hoped the contraſted experience of the paſt and preſent

preſent age might have ſufficed to eradicate. I allude to the notion, ſo induſtriouſly revived, and inculcated during the laſt two years by the ignorant and deſigning *, that the modern ſyſtem of throwing ſeveral ſmall farms into one is not only morally and politically inexpedient, but even, that it was the ultimate cauſe of the calamitous and protracted ſcarcity and dearth, with which it hath lately pleaſed the Diſpoſer of events to afflict us, and from whoſe preſſure we are but now emerging.

The ſubject, eſpecially in reference to the laſt conſideration, is of no common importance; and the following remarks, haſtily thrown together with the view of combating ſo miſchievious an error, will not, I truſt, be found out of place in your uſeful miſcellany.

Let us, then, diſpaſſionately weigh the advantages and diſadvantages of large and of ſmall farms; and enquire what appears to be the tendency, and what have been the effects, of the modern ſyſtem of engroſſing large farms, with reſpect to the population and wealth, and of courſe the proſperity of the nation.

It has been objected to the ſyſtem in queſtion, that ſince its introduction, the ſame quantity of ground which formerly furniſhed occupation and ſubſiſtence to a number of families, now employs ſcarcely an equal number of individuals. This ſtatement is true in point of fact; but a very ſlight conſideration of the ſubject will ſatisfy us, that it is altogether out of place, when it appears among the objections to the modern ſyſtem of farming. If we turn our attention to the improvements which have been introduced into arts and manufactures, we ſhall find that all of them conſiſt in rendering more productive the labour of individuals. By the uſe of the machinery in manufactures, a quantity of labour can be accompliſhed, in a certain ſpace of time, and by a certain number of individuals, infinitely greater, than when the ſame manufactures were conducted by ſlow and laborious manual operations. The effects, likewiſe, of the diviſion of labour in increaſing its productiveneſs, are too well known to require illuſtration.—In ſhort, to this object may be ultimately referred every uſeful invention, and every effort of human ingenuity, for promoting the improvement of arts and manufactures.

Can it, then, fail to ſtrike us with aſtoniſhment, that, in the ſingle department of agriculture, it ſhould be alledged as an objection to a new ſyſtem, that it produces the very effect which, in every other art and ſcience, men anxiouſly ſeek to attain? For it ſurely cannot be diſputed by thoſe, who plead the depopulation of the country againſt the ſyſtem of large farms, that a quantity of labour is accompliſhed by the diminiſhed population, at leaſt equal to that which was performed while a much larger number of hands was employed in huſbandry; or, in other words, that the labour of individuals has been rendered more productive. Formerly, the cultivation of a ſmall farm employed about as many hands, as are now ſufficient for the purpoſes of a large one. At certain ſeaſons of the year, the exigencies of every farm require the exertion of a certain degree of attention and labour; and in the intervals between theſe ſeaſons, which comprehend a large part of every year, the ſmall farmer and his ſervants were in a ſtate of total inaction.

* I know not among which of theſe claſſes to rank the author of the invidious compariſon between "the Yeomanry of the laſt and preſent generation," which appeared in your laſt number. The peruſal of it ſuggeſted the remarks with which I now trouble you; but the author, by avoiding argument, has eſcaped from refutation.

tion. But the extenſive farmer, by a due diſtribution of labour, knows how to find employment for his hands during the whole year; and, conſequently, the number of his ſervants bears a much ſmaller proportion to the extent of ground which he occupies, than when the ſame ground was parcelled out among ſmall tenants.

We muſt, however, go one ſtep farther; and enquire what becomes of the ſuperfluous population which the modern ſyſtem has diſmiſſed from the country. They, in the firſt place, conſtitute a ſeparate and a hardy race, which forms an ample addition to the effective force of the nation; and, in the next place, they find a ſure refuge in towns, where trade and manufactures furniſh them with a certain ſubſiſtence. Experience is the ſureſt teſt by which we can try the tendency of any ſyſtem. It is admitted, over all the world, that there is no country in which agriculture has advanced more rapidly to improvement, or in which it is more ſucceſsfully proſecuted, than in the iſland we inhabit. Is it, then, by the employment of a greater proportion of the people, that agriculture has reached this unparalleled ſtate of advancement? No; for, at the very time that theſe improvements were taking place, our armies and our navies have made equal progreſs in attaining that pre-eminence of power, which has rendered us formidable to the world;—our colonies are ſpreading in various directions:—our commerce has almoſt abſorbed and concentrated that of Europe;—our manufactures are unrivalled in extent and excellence;—diſtricts, formerly uninhabited, are planted with thriving villages—and villages have riſen to the rank of populous cities and towns. To accompliſh theſe additions to the power and wealth of the nation, a large increaſe of population was neceſſary; and whence that increaſe would have been derived, if, by the improvements in the application of rural induſtry, they had not been ſpared from the country, it is not eaſy to conjecture. Every ſtatiſtical politician well knows, that whatever may be the ſtate of rural population, that of the nation at large has greatly increaſed during the laſt half century; ſo that if it could be validly urged as an objection to the engroſſing of large farms, that it depopulated *rural* diſtricts, that objection would be more than counterbalanced by the increaſe which, in a much greater degree, has taken place in the *national* population.

But it is not merely upon the *number* of its inhabitants that the power of a nation depends. It is of importance, that there ſhould be certain orders in the community, whoſe intereſts are inſeparably connected with the public ſafety. The ariſtocracy of a country form one of its ſureſt ſafeguards. They are united to the ſtate, by feeling the neceſſity of its protection; and among themſelves, by community of intereſt. They are a firm phalanx, whoſe centre is the rallying point of the country, in the day of danger. They are the ultimate ſources of its wealth and ſtrength. They are, in fine, the trunk which ſuſtains and invigorates all the branches, into which the maſs of the people is diſtributed. Yet, when they are the only powerful body, their power is dangerous. It may be employed in oppreſſion; formidable as it is to a foreign foe, it may be proſtituted in fomenting civil diſcord. In well-regulated ſtates, therefore, we always find an equipoiſe for this order. And perhaps, there can be none better adapted for the purpoſe, than that which the modern ſyſtem of farming ſupplies. The ſmall farmers of former times were a part of the peaſantry. The farmers of the preſent age form a diſtinct and ſeparate claſs. They have almoſt an equal intereſt in the ſoil, with their landlords.

landlords. They are now opulent, as well as enlightened; and will no longer ſubmit to the wrongs and oppreſſions which their ignorant and booriſh anceſtors were compelled to endure. In truth, they check and counterbalance the power of the landed intereſt; at the ſame time that,—deriving their importance from the ſame ſource,—they add to its weight, and conſolidate its power.

In ſo far, therefore, as the proſperity of a country is influenced, either by the number of its inhabitants, or the diſtinction of ranks, we may conclude that the ſyſtem of large farms tends, in both theſe reſpects, to promote its advantage.

Nor ſhall we be inclined to adopt a worſe opinion of this ſyſtem, if we conſider its effects on national wealth.

A country is rich or poor, according to the proportion which its wants bear to the means of ſupplying them. It is an axiom, that whatever increaſes its means, without extending its wants in the ſame proportion, tends alſo to advance its opulence. If, therefore, the ſubſtitution of large for ſmall farms can be ſhown to have introduced ſuch an improved ſyſtem of agriculture as to render the ſoil more productive, that change is favourable to national wealth.

The improvement of every ſcience is progreſſive. The moſt valuable diſcoveries have reſulted from a fortuitous concurrence of circumſtances; while comparatively few owe their origin to the happy ingenuity or patient induſtry of man. In the early ages of ſociety, the diſtinction between art and ſcience is almoſt imperceptible. The bare neceſſaries of life are ſought by the ſavage, by the ſame means with which his fathers procured them. Contented with enjoying them, he fears to endanger his poſſeſſion of them, by deviating from the common road to their attainment. A ſhorter or a ſurer path is at laſt pointed out by accident. Purſuing it, his apprehenſions gradually vaniſh. By reaſoning on his caſual diſcoveries, new experiments ſuggeſt themſelves; and new diſcoveries are made. At laſt he proceeds to arrange his facts; he forms theories; and diſplaces art to make way for ſcience.

Such is the hiſtory of ſcience; and ſuch in a particular manner is the progreſs of agriculture. The reſult is, that without the means and opportunities of inſtituting experiments, it muſt be ſtationary; at leaſt it muſt owe its improvement to accident. And conſequently, that ſtate of agriculture is moſt favourable to improvement, which is beſt fitted for the purpoſes of experiment.

In this point of view, we muſt give a decided preference to the ſyſtem of large farms. The ſmall farmer durſt not venture on an experiment. The piece of ground he occupied could barely be made to yield ſubſiſtence to his family, though year after year every part of it was under tillage; and therefore it was not to be expected that any part of it was to be waſted in trials which might be fruitleſs and unproductive. He continued to labour, to ſow, and to reap, as his anceſtors had done. With reſpect to laying out his money with a view to remote and uncertain advantage, this was placed as far beyond his power by his poverty, as it was out of the reach of his conceptions from his ignorance. The very reverſe of all this is true with regard to the large farmer. Without endangering the means of his ſubſiſtence, he can ſpare a ſufficient portion of his farm for the purpoſes of experiment. Poſſeſſing a larger capital and a more extenſive credit, he looks to the remote rather than to the immediate benefits of his expenditure. If the reſult of his experiments is favourable, it is the ſource of an extenſive, a permanent, and a lucrative improvement: if it is not, he ſcarcely feels the loſs; but returns, undiſcouraged, to new trials.

trials. He ſucceeds at laſt in learning the mode of culture and of cropping beſt adapted to each ſoil. He adopts the beneficial ſyſtem of fallowing,—and he abridges his labour by improving the implements of huſbandry.

There is another point of view, in which the two ſyſtems may be ſtrikingly contraſted.—The ſmall farmer muſt unite in himſelf all the parts of his profeſſion. As his farm is cultivated primarily for the ſubſiſtence of his family, it muſt produce all the means of their ſubſiſtence. His attention is divided between tilling a ſpot of ground, and raiſing a few ſheep or cattle. Improvement in either branch is not here to be expected. Even ſetting out of view the poverty and the ignorance which in every department repreſs experiment, a ſcience never improves rapidly, where various objects divide the attention of its profeſſors. But the attention of the large farmer is chiefly directed to one branch. One is ſufficient, both to occupy and to enrich him. Accordingly, agriculture properly ſo called, and the raiſing of ſtock, have both been infinitely improved, ſince the ſyſtem of larger farms began to make them the objects of ſeparate profeſſions.

There remains, under this head, another conſideration of ſingular importance. Among a claſs of perſons, who are, without exception, depreſſed by the moſt abject poverty, and the moſt embarraſſing difficulties, and whoſe reſidence, beſides, is neceſſarily remote from towns, a liberal education is not to be expected. Deprived of every means of information, fearful of truſting to their own judgment, and ſervilely following the example of others, the peaſantry of every country, among whom the ſmall farmers are to be claſſed, muſt ever be an ignorant and comparatively an uncivilized race. But when the extenſion of their concerns has introduced a greater degree of opulence, education and knowledge diſpel the clouds of ignorance. Their underſtandings become liberal and enlightened; and their eyes are opened to a juſt apprehenſion of their own intereſts. Remarking with attention the improvements of their neighbours, they are qualified to judge whether their experiments would equally ſucceed in a change of circumſtances; and thus they appropriate to themſelves all the benefits of the experience of others. Emulation, too, is produced. It is found that the beſt farmer is always the richeſt; and he who adheres to the ignorant prejudices of his forefathers, incurs contempt in addition to poverty. Theſe motives cannot fail to have their effect. In truth, they are ſufficient to rouſe the torpor of the moſt indolent; and to bring into employment every power and faculty which we poſſeſs.

Thus it appears, that the *tendency* of engroſſing large farms is favourable to the improvement of agricultural ſcience, and of courſe to the production of a larger quantity of the fruits of the earth. Whether the *effects* of that ſyſtem have not been the ſame with its tendency, is a queſtion of fact, for the ſolution of which I may ſafely appeal to every individual who has had the ſlighteſt opportunities of employing his obſervation on the progreſs of agriculture.

I cannot conclude, without adverting to the popular, but vulgar and illiberal, notion, that the cauſe of our late diſtreſſes is to be found in the change of ſyſtem in agriculture which I have now been conſidering. If I have been ſucceſsful in vindicating the ſyſtem itſelf, the vindication of its abettors ſhould be an eaſy taſk. It was the remark of a wiſe and great man, that he who can raiſe two ſtalks of corn, where only one grew before, is his country's beſt benefactor. And if the preceding obſervations,—joined with the experience of every one

one whoſe experience is worth appealing to, ſhall make it appear that ſuch effects have reſulted from the engroſſing of farms; the large farmer, inſtead of being rendered obnoxious to public reſentment, inſtead of being the object which a ſuffering and impatient populace are in a manner invited to deſtroy;—ought to be not ſimply protected from obloquy and from outrage, but rewarded by the favour and gratitude of his country.

If, in our examination of this ſubject, we reſort to the analogies of other profeſſions, we ſhall be the more ſatisfied of the iniquity of this clamour againſt the large farmer. He is accuſed of poſſeſſing a large quantity of one of the neceſſaries of life. Well,—and why is not the merchant, or the manufacturer, ſtigmatized on preciſely the ſame account? Formerly, the ſpirit of commercial enterprize lay dormant in this country. It is now raiſed to a high pitch; and the trade of Britain proſpers, in a degree which was never, perhaps, attained in any other age or nation. Are, then, the neceſſaries, the comforts, the luxuries of life, which are the objects of commerce, leſs abundant in conſequence of its extenſion? Perhaps, the *laudator temporis acti*, who in your laſt Number has ſo groſsly and ſo falſely aſperſed the large farmers as a body, will tell us, that our markets were better ſupplied with every thing that can adminiſter to the comfort of life, by the petty trader of the laſt age, than by the enterpriſing, the indefatigable, the enlightened merchant of the preſent. Againſt ſuch paradoxes, it would be triſling to reaſon: *res ipſa loquatur*. Why, then, diſtinguiſh between one article of commerce and another? Why regard the extenſive merchant or manufacturer as the friend, and the extenſive farmer as the enemy, of his country? Why, when a ſcarcity of any other article is experienced, do we juſtly impute it to incontroulable cauſes, not at all involving the character of the merchant or manufacturer; but, in a ſcarcity of grain, vent our fury againſt the farmer, as the ſole cauſe of the calamity?—Let thoſe, who madly aim at the ruin of this uſeful and honourable body of men, vindicate, if they can, their own injuſtice and inconſiſtency.

I know it is alledged, that the engroſſing of farms, by throwing the produce of the ground into fewer hands, has facilitated combinations to raiſe its price.—Were the holders of all the grain in the country reduced to a few, I would underſtand the argument. Though in the infancy of commerce, monopoly may be neceſſary to cheriſh and ſupport it; God forbid, that when it has attained to maturity, monopoly ſhould be the theme of my praiſe. But while the farmers continue ſo numerous a body as they are,—while the very increaſe of their farms ſcatters them at a greater diſtance from each other, and thereby diminiſhes the facility of intercourſe and the opportunity of co-operation,—it appears to me almoſt equally impoſſible for them to form combinations,—ſuch combinations, I mean, as prevent a fair competition in the market,—as it was for their ſtill more numerous progenitors.

I have, Sir, undertaken the vindication of the ſyſtem of large farms, as well as of extenſive farmers, from no intereſted, and, I truſt, from no unworthy motive. I am no farmer; but I have met with individuals in that claſs, whoſe public and private virtues ought to ſecure from unqualified reprobation the order to which they belong. That there may be individuals of a different deſcription, men who loſe in ſordid ſelfiſhneſs the character of uncorrupted integrity, and of honeſt independence of mind, which I have found ſo honourably diſtinguiſhing this claſs,—I ſhall not deny.

deny. Alas! were this the criterion upon which the character of any collective body ought to be tried, what order of men, from the loweſt to the moſt exalted, would eſcape cenſure!

My opinion of the ſyſtem of large farms has not been formed inconſiderately. I defend it, as I would defend agriculture itſelf, which I venerate as the moſt ancient and honourable of profeſſions. That, as a ſcience, it may continue to receive the protection and encouragement of the enlightened government under which we live, is my earneſt wiſh; for under ſuch powerful protection to what a pre-eminent ſtation may we not hope it will attain!

——————" As the ſea,
" Far through his azure turbulent domain,
" Your empire owns, and from a thouſand ſhores
" Wafts all the pomp of life into your ports;
" So, with ſuperior boon, may your rich ſoil,
" Exuberant, nature's better bleſſings pour
" O'er ev'ry land, the naked nations clothe,
" And be th' exhauſtleſs gran'ry of a world!"

I am, Sir, &c. *X. Y.*

## *FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.*

OBSERVATIONS *on the advantages ariſing to Poetical Science from the ſtudy of the various manners of Compoſition in different nations, illuſtrated by a Critique on* SELIM & ZAIDA, *a poem written in the ſtyle of the Oriental Poetry. (Concluded from our laſt, p.* 87.)

AFTER this pathetic lamentation over the deſtiny of her ſex, Zaida proceeds to communicate to her companion the project of her flight. The Perſian youth to whom ſhe had given her heart, was expected to arrive that very night, at the palace, with a party of his friends. Zaida had long before determined to entruſt her future hopes of happineſs to their common fortune; and accordingly ſhe diſcloſes to her favourite the character of this deliverer, with all the favourable prejudices that ariſe from love. Her apology for her own paſſion, and the meanneſs of her lover's extraction, is ſpirited and expreſſive.

Tho' not from Sires he draws his birth,
Whoſe arms and arts have kingdoms won,
Yet Envy, ſick'ning, owns his worth,
And Virtue hails him as her ſon.

Not noble!—tho' Depreſſion's child,
Selim ſhould I thy love oppoſe,
Bends not the ſun-beam on the wild,
Offſpring of heaven, and weds the roſe?
The jewel, boaſt of Perſia's throne,
Aroſe from ocean's loweſt bed:
A humble warrior's valiant ſon *,
To earth's dim verge his triumphs ſpread.

Selim, thou com'ſt to break my chains,
To-night ere moon-ſhine robes the deep,
Theſe walls where joyleſs grandeur reigns,
This Serâi where the virtues weep,
I leave for ever.——————

The beam of heaven lowering its brightneſs to wed the roſe, and the pearl brought from the loweſt bed of the ocean to glitter on the diadem, are beautiful ſimiles of oriental extraction. The moonſhine robing the deep, though common in the poetry of every nation, is here extremely forcible. Like a collected portion of obſcure light in the corner of a cloudy nocturnal ſky, it adds much beauty to the reſt of the picture. A boſom endowed with any meaſure of poetical feeling, muſt here acknowledge the

* Perhaps Akbah the Lieutenant of Moawiyah. Gibbon, vol. ix. p. 457, 8vo

the magic power of the poet; for fancy never combined a fairer landſcape on earth, than what was now preſent to the mind of Zaida:

——————Graſſy vales,
And ruſhing ſtreams, and fragrant groves,
And *freedom*, light as ſummer gales,
Await the maid whom Selim loves:

Faſt by Obolla's lucid ſtream *,
Selim and Love a ſpot have found
Where ſummer darts no burning beam,
Where winter never binds the ground.
There palmy groves their branches ſhoot,
Their pearly flowers the almonds ſprea :
And the green citron's golden fruit,
Suns of the grove their fragrance ſhed.
Hail bleſt abode! hail happy woods,
That peace delights to call her own,
Where grandeur's footſtep ne'er intrudes,
Nor mad ambition's toils are known.

With theſe perſuaſions ſhe gained the aſſent of her companion, and Leila and the princeſs, at the fall of night, deſert the garden of the palace. Having paſt through the gate adjacent to the Tigris, they are received by Selim with a few of his ſelected friends, and embark on the river. Their hopes were blaſted in the very height of expectation: the caliph had obtained information of their flight, and they were ſoon alarmed with the purſuit of thouſands. In this extremity the different behaviour of the two lovers is painted with much vigour of imagination and felicity of expreſſion.

Zaida, thou dieſt. The ſtorm of war
Sweeps from thy cheek the roſes red,
Thine eyes grow dim—as yonder ſtar
O'er which the thick'ning vapours ſpread.

But Selim, even when ſurrounded by all the forces of the caliph, diſdained ſubmiſſion.

A thouſand lances round him riſe,
Around a thouſand ſabres gleam,
But firm as Caf † the warrior eyes,
Undazzl'd, eyes deſtruction's beam.

At laſt he falls—So falls a rock,
Sapp'd by the waters of the main,
That long had borne the wave's wild ſhock,
And heard the tempeſt roar in vain.

He falls, o'erworn with glorious toil,
Yet unſubdued provokes the war:
And ſtill the armed band recoil,
From his blood-ſtreaming ſcymitar.

The caliph commanded his troops to ſeize on the proſtrate foe. The attempt was fatal to the braveſt. The ſword of Selim at laſt ſhivered into a thouſand pieces.

Hitherto all was conformable to the courſe of nature, but now the wing of fancy deſerts the regions of human experience.

The *machinery*, as it is vulgarly called, of Oriental poetry and romance, is founded upon the common belief of *Genii*, or ſupernatural beings, which are ſuppoſed to inhabit every part of nature. Theſe were converted by the doctrines of Mahommed into demons of a malignant but powerful quality, whoſe occupation is to liſten to the ſpells of magicians, to interrupt the progreſs of true religion, and afflict, with all their influence, the votaries of virtue. To counteract the effects of the *Genii*, angels or good ſpirits are aſſigned by *Allah* to every important diviſion of the univerſe. Theſe, it is reported, have frequently been known to aſſiſt the virtuous, by ſpecial interpoſition in the hour of adverſity. On the faith of that opinion, we muſt reſt the remainder of this ſtory, which is told in a manner that cannot be deſcribed; always improbable as the fiction may appear, the natural deſire of the breaſt, which loves to ſee happineſs attending on virtue, will ſanctify to every feeling heart the bright illuſion. The end of all our Teutonic *witching* ſtories is preciſely the very ſame; and it is only on that principle that they are tolerable. The fiction here is much better ſupported

* One of the *four Paradiſes of Aſia*.

† A fabulous mountain.

ed by tradition than they are; and certain it muſt be to every reader, that the poetry of Eaſtern tradition is far ſuperior to that of the Weſt in majeſty of deſcription. I appeal to the following paſſage for a proof of this aſſertion:

In Selim's graſp a ſword of flame
Waves dreadful. Round it light'nings play,
The torches fade before its beam,
As moonlight fades before the day:

Hark, 'tis a peal to rend the globe
That burſts upon the midnight air?
What fear-proof boſom does not throb?
Whoſe ſoul unmov'd, the event can dare?

All nature is convuls'd. The main
Swells into foam, and loudly raves;
Wide thro' his fields, the awe-ſtruck plain
Trembles before the approaching waves.

Lo! that vaſt Surge, of mountain height,
Itſelf a ſea *, frowns on the ſhore;
Slowly it rolls. Its courſe is Fate;
And Death's ſtern voice exalts its roar.

One fear now yields to newer fears,
The wave's broad boſom opens wide,
And ſwift a flaming column rears
Its creſt above the ſtartled tide

It glows to heaven. It ſeeks the land.
The Caliph flies. Not ſuch his haſte,
Who 'midſt Arabia's wilds of ſand
Beholds the tyrant of the waſte,

The purple Simoom †, ſwiftly glide
Thron'd on a car of burning air—
Striking to duſt the ſons of pride;
Tho' oft the proſtrate mov'd to ſpare,

Or ſees the hoſts of ſand ariſe,
Yet direr than the Simoom's breath—
Thoſe giant ſhapes whoſe courſe denies
All hope of flight, whoſe graſp is death.

Lords of the deſert! their dread forms
The ſun inveſts with robes of fire,
Their ſwiftneſs is the gift of ſtorms,
Their fury mates the light'ning's ire.

The appearance of a ſupernatural being to reſcue the unhappy Selim, is thus deſcribed, with all the grandeur that fancy could conceive. The apoſtrophe to this miniſter of *ſpecial providence* is inimitable;

Angel of light! thy look outſhines
The ſplendours of the ſun of noon;
Far as beneath the burning line,
His fires ſurpaſs the pale-ey'd moon,

Theſe looks--that form, as Keitaf ‡ high,
What mortal may unmov'd behold,
One glance would dim the eagle's eye,
And melt to infant fears the bold.

In native nothingneſs conceſt,
Before thee ſink the proud, the great,
The deſpot of the trembling eaſt
Shrinks to a reptile at thy feet.

Night, and her hoſt of ſtarry fires,
Before thy glories fleet away;
The affrighted ocean back retires,
And earth's deep centre feels diſmay.

Selim had for ever eluded the graſp of his purſuers. The Caliph turns his vengeance on his daughter, whom he orders to be drowned in the Tigris.

To death they bear thee, loveliest maid,
Whom earth deſerves not, heaven admires;
Night ſhuddering at the deed,—in ſhade
Deep and impervious hides her fires.

Farewell:—already o'er thy head
The unrelenting waters cloſe;
In the dominions of the dead
Wilt thou (oh! may'ſt thou) find repoſe.

The Second Part of the poem now leads us to a bright viſion of happineſs and virtue united for ever. Amongſt the Arabians, and indeed over all the Eaſt, the opinion of planetary influence has long been univerſal. Theſe argent fields, to uſe the expreſſion of Milton, they ſuppoſe to be inhabited by tranſlated ſpirits between the angelical and human kind. The planet Venus, called by the Arabians Zoharah, or Zuhreh, the *beautiful*, is, according to ancient tradition, the regions of harmony and love. The angel of the lyre is its tutelary ſpirit. In this land of gladneſs we muſt follow out the reſt of the ſtory, which the poet introduces with this beautiful addreſs.

Selim, to what untrodden ſhores
Steer'ſt thou ſublime thy wondrous flight,
Where borne on Zuhreh's radiance ſoars,
The ſov'reign of the realms of light.
Stern o'er the path to his abode,
Does danger rear his threat'ning form?

Do

* No imagination probably can ſurpaſs the dreadful reality of the wave by which 2473 of the inhabitants of Scylla were overwhelmed, in February 1783.

† The beſt account of this terrible meteor, that I have met with, is in Bruce's Travels, vol. iv. p. 557, 581. ‡ The Perſian appellation of Mount Caucaſus.

Do torrents guard it, rough and broad,
Or oceans vex'd with ceaſeleſs ſtorm?—

From ſtorms remote from tumult far,
To him a bright domain is giv'n;
The beauteous ever-radiant STAR
That gems the turban'd brow of *Even.*

With its own gl ries circled round,
No other rampart it requires;
Eternal darkneſs ſhall confound
The wretch whoſe eyes approach its fires.

Unfavour'd by its mighty king,
The angel of the lyre alone
Its flaming walls may paſs, and bring
His vot'ries to that world unknown,

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Sure Heaven's pyropal gates unfold,
And thence eſcape thoſe thrilling tones,
By angels wak'd from harps of gold,
Which my wrapt ſoul reſponſive owns.

'Tis earth no more: thro' paths of light,
*Light*, firm, compact, my footſtep treads;
A day to which our day is night,
Its pure effulgence round me ſpreads.

Array'd in lucid glories ſhine
Whate'er my dazzl'd eye ſurveys;
Ye fields of ſplendour, flowers divine
Spare your inſufferable blaze;

From ſeeds of light theſe flowers ariſe,
With all the tints of light they glow;
Tints dimly ſhadowed in our ſkies,
When heaven expands his brighteſt bow.

Tints faintly pict'ur'd in our fields,
When Spring unfolds her blooms to day,
And ev'ry mead and garden yields
A wreath to crown deſcending May.

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In this bleſt ſeat, ſecure from ſtorms,
Fearleſs of age, ſtrays young delight,
And here unnumber'd angel forms
Preſs the bright fields—themſelves more bright.

All, all is brightneſs. Brightly gleam
Yon woods, and bright yon mountain's brow,
And bright the ever-flowing ſtream
That rolls in waves of light below.

On its fair banks what youth reclines?
'Tis SELIM, anguiſh is no more,
His eye with gladden'd wonder ſhines,
As charm'd it glides the proſpect o'er.

To inſert here a longer portion of the poem, would tranſgreſs the limits preſcribed to the paper. In this paradiſe Selim finds his deliverer, and entreats for the preſence of Zaida to crown his happineſs. A celeſtial meſſenger flies from the ſide of the angel, and recovers Zaida from the waters at the very moment of her execution. The verſe which relates this, contains both a *trait* of Oriental poetry, and an alluſion to the eaſtern notions of paradiſe. The heaven of the Mahommedans is ſuppoſed to be a perennial garden deliciouſly watered with ſubterranean ſtreams, and ſeems to be a fanciful copy of the garden of Eden, as the city of God in St John's Revelation is a copy of the metropolis of the Jews.

From the dark gulph, as from the mine
The bright gem comes,—ſee Zaida riſe,
More beauteous than the maids divine
Who range the gardens of the ſkies.

The fair inhabitants of the Mahommedan paradiſe are well known to every reader.

Selim and Zaida were now both arrived in a country beyond the reach of the tyrant of Bagdad, and here the poem might have ended. The ſtory of their deliverer is however naturally given, to account for the miraculous favour which the Perſian youth had received in his misfortunes. The angel relates to the wondering pair the deſtiny of a ſpirit condemned to expiate by diſgrace his former tranſgreſſions. The eaſtern theory of fallen angels, as delivered in the koran, affirms that Allah, having created, at a late period, the firſt of the human race, required that the celeſtial *orders* ſhould adore the laſt work of his power. EBLIS, the Lucifer of the chriſtian world, refuſed that mark of obedience; and, with many of his followers, incurred the malediction of the Deity. Of this number was the ſpirit in the poem; who, although he had been reſtored to his former ſtation by an early act of ſubmiſſion, was however doomed to a temporary life of poverty, old age, and

and ſufferings upon earth. Selim had reſcued this degraded exile from the inſults of the populace, and relieved his wants: the bleſſing of him that was ready to periſh was accordingly productive of the ſervice before-mentioned. The angel's beautiful deſcription of our earth, and the miſerable depravity of her inhabitants, is too long to be inſerted. It begins thus:

Behold that dim and fiery ſtar,
Whoſe lurid rays offend the ſight,
Refuſe of heaven:—the meaneſt far
Of all that ſparkle on the night.

That ſtar is Earth—deform'd and rude,
With rocks, and lands, and ſtormy ſeas,
Encumber'd, and the frantic brood
Of man, yet more abhor'd than theſe.

The poem concludes with declaring at large the deſigns of Providence with regard to the virtuous. The approbation of the Father of Light is at laſt to compenſate for their miſeries below, by transferring them to himſelf, into the gardens of happineſs, where, in the language of the poem, "The *plant* of paradiſe," the ſoul,

Reſtor'd to its congenial clime,
In blameleſs beauty ſhall ariſe,
Its *bloom* ſhall ſcorn the blaſts of time,
Its *fragrance* ever ſcent the ſkies.

Such, then, is the tenor of this poem, written in the oriental manner. In an age, when compoſition in the ſtyles of different nations ſeems to be much encouraged, few I believe can be blind to the merit it poſſeſſes. Yet even the great genius diſplayed in the execution, would not have induced me to undertake a detail of it, had it not appeared the beſt illuſtration of the object of this eſſay. Mark the vivid thought, the forcible expreſſion, the richneſs of deſcription and ſentiment. Theſe are the produce of genius elevated by the grandeur of the Oriental manner. A ſilly prejudice has long prevailed in Europe, that the ſtyle of the Eaſtern writers is tumid and unnatural; and accordingly unworthy of the attention of men of taſte. That ſuch may be the caſe to a certain extent, we ſhall not deny. But ſtill the judgment pronounced on the defects of any manner, cannot extend to its advantages. In fact, it has been ſhown by Carliſle and many others, that theſe defects are moſtly imaginary. But the fable of Oriental poetry may be cenſured as improbable. This is alſo granted. But is it more improbable than our own ſtories of ghoſts and demons? Certainly, in either caſe the fable is not choſen to diſplay the powers of truth, but of fancy; and that fable which admits of the fineſt embelliſhment is unqueſtionably the moſt preferable. This conſideration alone would recommend the Oriental fable to the choice of the manneriſt; but a poet who riſes to the praiſe of originality, aims at ſomething more.

To create a particular ſtyle in any work of taſte, is peculiar to individual genius. Every great poet has a manner of his own; but it muſt not be ſuppoſed, that this was formed without external aſſiſtance. The advantages which he views in art or nature, ſelected by his judgment, and uſed according to the beſt of his fancy, are, in fact, the materials of which his manner is compoſed. Theſe advantages are to be derived in remarkable abundance from the models of preceding writers, and moſt of all, from the manners of different nations. The character of an eclectic in poetry may ſeem abſurd to many, who, accuſtomed to regard only the effects, are ignorant of the cauſes of genius. If ſuch a progreſs were indeed inimical to fancy, why have the beſt painters performed ſo many pilgrimages to the monuments of ancient art. To dwindle into an obſcure manneriſt, after having enjoyed all the advantages which nature and ſcience can afford, yields not the ſmalleſt proof of genius or natural abilities deſtroyed

ed by learning ; but that genius never exiſted in the individual, that his fancy was naturally weak, and his mind incapable of riſing above the objects around him ; in ſhort, that he was doomed to mediocrity, like the blind to darkneſs. Under ſuch conſiderations, it is therefore impoſſible to calculate to what perfection works of fancy may be carried in the progreſs of time. The genius of a Shakſpeare working on the experience of paſt ages, after the natural principles of his ſcience have been clearly diſcovered by philoſophy, and the models of all nations preſented to the view of the inquirer, will produce ſomething more wonderful and perfect in the compaſs of the art, if any thing may be hoped from the union of knowledge and ability. As a farther illuſtration of what has been affirmed in this eſſay, the reader is referred to a beautiful poem called *Omar at the Tomb of Azza*, inſerted in the laſt number of the Edinburgh Magazine.

*Edinburgh.* SCRUTATOR.

## HENRY COMPTON ; A TALE.

THE father of HENRY COMPTON was a gentleman of large fortune, which he had amaſſed from very ſmall beginnings, by a life of induſtrious and reſpectable commerce. Having frequently, as he grew into wealth, experienced the want of a liberal education in himſelf, though, to ſay the truth, it was to that circumſtance he owed his fortune, he determined to give his ſon every advantage of inſtruction and accompliſhment, which this enlightened country and foreign travel could produce. When, however, that object was attained, and the young man was the admiration of all who knew him, the narrow ſpirit of trading life prevented the father from allowing his ſon that liberal income which his ſuperior education, the foſtered habits of his mind, and his future expectations, naturally required. The old gentleman, who thought no expence too great, while it paid the intereſt of improvement, could not bring himſelf to place the ſon, of whom he was ſo proud, in a ſituation of common independence, for what he called doing nothing.

Thus, this accompliſhed young gentleman, after having been educated, in the moſt liberal manner, at Eton and Oxford, and ſupported in the elegance of the firſt ranks of life, during his tour through the principal countries of Europe, found himſelf obliged to paſs his time between his father's town reſidence in the neighbourhood of Fen-church ſtreet, and the paternal country houſe at five miles diſtance from the Royal Exchange ; and there he ſerved an apprenticeſhip of three years, not indeed to his father's trade, but to his father's humours. He, however, had the good ſenſe to employ that tardy period in ſtudious amuſements ; and, at the end of it, found himſelf, by the ſudden death of the old man, who died as he ſat at table, in poſſeſſion of near three hundred thouſand pounds.

But the prudence which accompanied the years of paternal reſtraint, took its flight on the approach of liberty. Mr Compton did not heſitate a moment to avail himſelf of every luxurious privilege of his new ſituation. He accordingly took a fine houſe at the weſt end of the town,—furniſhed it with the utmoſt elegance,—ſaw what is called the beſt company, and was ſoon ſeduced into all the diſſipations of faſhionable life. His poor, old, induſtrious, accumulating father, had not been dead twelve months before the young man was member of a gaming club,—the protector of an Italian Opera ſinger,---the proprietor of a ſtud of race-horſes, and ſecurity for upwards of twenty thouſand pounds for ſome of his intimate friends, who were not worth a ſhilling. In ſhort, thoſe paſſions, which had been ſo unwiſely reſtrained by the ignorance of parental precaution, now burſt forth into all the riot of folly, and extravagance of diſſipation. The young men of faſhion, according to their different characters, conſidered him either as a golden dupe, a convenient friend, or a generous companion : while the more experienced and reflecting part of his acquaintance, ſhook their heads at a career which, if continued but for a few years, muſt end in miſery and ruin.

At this period, during the race week of

of a country town, which he had attended, to witneſs the defeat of a favourite horſe, and to loſe a conſiderable ſum of money, he accidentally danced with a young lady, a provincial beauty of the neighbourhood, and became violently enamoured of her.

His ſudden paſſion was the jeer of all to whom he communicated it; but their ribaldry could not diſſipate the pain it occaſioned in his breaſt. Having been for ſome time in the habit of finding a ready indulgence of all his wiſhes, he determined at once to ſatisfy his impatience; and, on the fourth day after he had ſeen the lady, he waited upon her mother, who was her only ſurviving parent, to inform her of the ſituation of his heart, the extent of his fortune, and the profuſion of his intended ſettlement, if he was approved of as the lover of her daughter.

The inconſiderate vanity of the young man led him to believe that he ſhould carry the citadel by a *coup de main*, which it muſt be impoſſible to reſiſt;--- and he would hardly believe his ſenſes, when he received a check in his firſt approach to the fortreſs. The lady, after ſhe had heard his declaration, begged leave to retire for a few minutes;---and, on returning with her daughter, whoſe preſence, ſhe ſaid, in a matter of ſo much conſequence to her happineſs, was eſſentially neceſſary, ſhe informed Mr Compton, in terms of the utmoſt politeneſs, that, though his offers were of an extent to which the object of his attentions had no reaſonable claim, it appeared to be her duty to adviſe her only and darling child to give the propoſition he had made, that conſideration, and to follow it with that inquiry and conſultation of friends, which ſuch an important buſineſs demanded.---"It would, therefore," ſhe ſaid, "require ſome time to give a determinate anſwer to the propoſitions with which they had been honoured. You know, my dear Caroline," added the good lady, "that I am not your mother, but your equal friend, on this, as on every other circumſtance of your life; be ſo kind, therefore, as to ſay, whether my opinion is in perfect correſpondence with your own, on this very unexpected occaſion?"

"My inferior underſtanding," anſwered the amiable Caroline, "moſt ſincerely approves the conduct you propoſe; and, in the ſuggeſtion of it, I feel an added proof of that affection and tenderneſs, which I have ever experienced from the beſt of mothers."

Mr Compton gave a forced approbation to this admirable example of maternal precaution and filial acquieſcence; which, if the ſight of the young lady had not given new ardour to his paſſion, he would have conſidered, and, perhaps, have treated, as inſult and impertinence. He, of courſe, took his leave, but with a conſolatory aſſurance in his own mind, that as a knowledge of his fortune and faſhionable figure in the world muſt be the reſult of their inquiries concerning him, there would be no future heſitation to receive him in the character which he had propoſed to them.

When, therefore, his eager impatience forced him to renew his viſit, in order to be made completely happy, by hearing the determination which his vanity had ſet down as a matter of indubitable certainty, he was received and aſtoniſhed with the following declaration from the mother of the lovely Caroline Coventry:——

"Truth, Sir, may be ſometimes offenſive;—but in addreſſing it to you "on this occaſion, you will, I am ſure, "do me the juſtice to believe, that I do "not mean to give offence.—The firſt "object of my life is my daughter's happineſs,—and though I ſhould wiſh to "manifeſt my zeal for it, without wounding the delicacy of your feelings,— "yet, if I cannot fulfil my intentions "without ſuch an unwilling circumſtance, I muſt be content to act the "part of a faithful parent, at the riſk "even of your diſpleaſure. Your fortune, Sir, and the propoſed arrangements of it, are much beyond my expectations for my daughter, and her "wiſhes for herſelf;—but ſhe deſires me "to acquaint you, that ſhe will never "marry a man, however wealthy, whoſe "purſuits are connected with the horſe-courſe,—who aſſociates with gameſters, however titled or diſtinguiſhed, "—and who is known rather by the "elegance of his diſſipations, than the "ſplendour of his virtues. This being "our unalterable reſolution, we muſt "beg the favour of you to excuſe us "from hearing any thing further on the "ſubject,—and not to conſider it as an "offence that we decline the honour of "your future attentions. At the ſame "time, Sir, you may be aſſured, that if "you

" you do not yourſelf think proper to " divulge what has paſſed between us, " it will remain a ſecret for ever."— As ſhe uttered the laſt ſentence, the good lady rang the bell, and, having told the ſervant to order Mr Compton's carriage, ſhe politely left the room.

He had now nothing to do but to quit the houſe; but was ſo diſconcerted in doing it, that he ſat ſeveral minutes in his chaiſe, without telling the poſtillions where to drive:—at length, however, he recovered himſelf ſo far as to give the neceſſary directions; and, not quite certain whether he dreamed or was awake, he returned to the neighbouring town, which he quitted as ſoon as the poſthorſes could be changed, and proceeded to London.

This journey could not be a very comfortable one,—for pique, mortification, reſentment, and, I will add, ſhame, were the companions of it:—for Mr Compton poſſeſſed an excellent underſtanding, a mind well ſtored with knowledge, and, at the bottom, a delicacy of ſentiment which nothing could have ſmothered but the peculiar circumſtances of his life. He was like a bird who had been ſo long pent up in his cage, that he did not know what uſe to make of his wings when he was indulged with unlimited flight.

He now, however, for the firſt time ſince the death of his father, began to examine a little into his conduct, the mode of life he had adopted, and the reſpective characters of his choſen aſſociates;—and he ſaw nothing in any of them to give him pleaſure, or that could make him amends for the bleſſing of which their counſels and example had deprived him. At the ſame time, he could not ſummon the reſolution to get rid of the former, in order that he might become worthy of the latter. When, therefore, he found that the faſcinating idea of the lovely Caroline could not be baniſhed from his heart by the encouraged reſentment of mortified vanity, he re-plunged into the ſuſpended career of diſſipation, with the hope that he ſhould loſe the image which haunted him, amid the ſucceſſive and continual variety of his pleaſures.—But the charming image ſtill purſued him; and the exceſſes of wine, from which he had hitherto abſtained, were added to the number.

At this time Sir William Reynolds, an old friend of Mr Compton's father, and who had been a kind friend to the young man, but was forgotten or diſregarded among the novelties of his preſent ſituation, had occaſion to call upon him concerning the arrangement of a charitable donation, left by the elder Mr Compton, of which Sir Wm. had been appointed the ſole truſtee.—After the buſineſs was ſettled, ſome aukward apologies from Mr Compton, for his paſt inattention to a man who had been the kind friend of his youth, and the companion of his father's life, gave that gentleman an opportunity to addreſs him in the following manner:—

" I was uſed, for your ſake, Mr Comp- " ton, to ſigh over the fruitleſs efforts I " made to prevail on your poor father " to allow you a larger range of ſociety " and amuſement than he permitted af- " ter your return from abroad. I con- " tinually told him, till I foreſaw that " any further ſuggeſtions on the ſubject " would violate a friendſhip of forty " years,—that if he did not, by degrees, " habituate you, as it were, to the great " fortune you would one day poſſeſs, " there was every reaſon to fear the " worſt conſequences when you ſhould " come into the poſſeſſion of it. He, " poor good man, would laugh at my " ſuſpicions, and inſiſt on the truth of " his favourite principle,—that the long- " er you remained in the habits of re- " ſtraint, the leſs inclined you would be " to break from it; and that to keep " you without any part of your future " fortune during his life, would render " you more attentive to its preſervation " and improvement, when his death " would leave you maſter of the whole. " —My ſuſpicions, however, were but " too well founded, and all I apprehend- " ed for you is come to paſs. My poor " friend is gone where he is inſenſible " to the error he committed, and I ſur- " vive him moſt ſeriouſly to lament it.

" You are, I find, in the high road to " ruin and diſhonour.—As you proceed, " a very few years will bring your for- " tune, large as it is, to an end;—and, " as it will be conſumed, according to " all preſent appearances, in a manner, " and by means, inconſiſtent not only " with the principles of virtue, but with " the decorum of a gentleman,—your " future diſtreſs will be without any al- " leviation.—There may, indeed, be a " dignity in poverty,—but it muſt be

" the

" the poverty of virtue, and not of vice.
" —Reſpect may follow misfortune, as
" well as pity; but it muſt be the mis-
" fortune of unyielding integrity.—The
" wretchedneſs, alas! that is brought on
" by diſſipation, intemperance, and folly,
" cannot beget reſpect;—and pity will
" be impeded in its way towards it, by
" indignation or contempt.

" I have never ſeen you ſince we ſtood
" together by your father's grave:—Nor
" does it aſtoniſh me; for I was your
" friend when you aſſociated with vir-
" tue, and therefore muſt be an abhor-
" rent, becauſe a reproachful object, to
" one who is become the inmate of vice.
" —You will not dare to tell me that
" you are happy,—for every feature of
" your pallid countenance aſſures me that
" you are wretched.—The porter at
" your gate is pampered into ſleekneſs;
" —and I paſſed through an avenue of
" well-fed, ſmiling varlets, to find their
" maſter lolling on a couch, languid
" with the fatigues of pleaſure,—feveriſh
" from the fumes of intemperance,—
" and with a mind brooding over its
" diſcontents, becauſe it has not a paſt
" reflection, or future hope, to feed it
" with ſolid ſatisfaction.—Riches can
" do ſomething towards happineſs;—
" but they cannot do all.—There is no
" market where honour, wiſdom, vir-
" tue, or happineſs will be the imme-
" diate return to any gold that the trea-
" ſuries of the world could offer.—Gold
" will purchaſe pleaſure, for pleaſure is
" an harlot that any wealthy fool may
" bribe for the capricious enjoyment of
" the hour;—but happineſs is above its
" ſingle reach.—Money will feed glut-
" tony,—flatter pride,—indulge volup-
" tuouſneſs,——and gratify ſenſuality;
" but, unleſs it is an engine in the hands
" of wiſdom, it will never produce any
" real joy.

" Does it never occur to you, as you
" proceed in your career of extrava-
" gance, thatin a very few years you will
" have diſſipated in folly, to ſay no worſe,
" the noble fortune that was acquired
" by your father in the long courſe of
" an indefatigable life, which, whatever
" peculiarities he might poſſeſs, never
" deviated an inſtant from the moſt ir-
" reproachable integrity?

" When you awake from your noon-
" tide ſlumbers, after a night paſſed in a
" gaming-houſe, do you awake to com-
" fort?——Does a correſpondence with
" your grooms and ſtable-keepers ele-
" vate your mind into a pleaſant thought?
" —When your Italian enamorata ſends
" to demand the ſtated payments of her
" enormous allowance,—while you are
" writing the draft on your Banker to
" ſatisfy her extravagance, does your
" heart vibrate with any thing like a
" ſenſation of which you are not ſecret-
" ly aſhamed? When your friends, as
" you call them, who frequent your
" houſe, and enjoy the luxuries of your
" fortune, offer their eulogiums,—will
" your reaſon,—if you conſult it for a
" moment, ſuffer you to believe a ſen-
" tence of their purchaſed, treacherous
" praiſe?—Vice and folly may be proud
" of the gay and gaudy picture of their
" wealth, while virtue, paſſing along in
" inconvenience and penury, to the hut
" that is its home, will look with diſ-
" dain on the gilded car that bears them
" to their bowers of delight.

" You muſt," continued the worthy man, " I know that you muſt, feel the
" truth of this aſſertion;—for, in the un-
" guarded moments of confidential in-
" temperance, you have yourſelf told
" the tale of triumphant virtue, by re-
" lating the reception your propoſals of
" marriage found from one of the moſt
" charming and accompliſhed women in
" this kingdom.—I have long known her
" family,—and it is in my power to in-
" form you, that if your character and
" conduct had continued to be what I
" remember it once was, you would
" have been received with pleaſure as
" the lover of Caroline Coventry, tho'
" you had poſſeſſed but a tenth part of
" your preſent fortune.

" I ſhall not trouble you with another
" viſit.—If, however, my admonitions
" ſhould awaken you from the delirium
" of folly,—if you ſhould wiſh to extri-
" cate yourſelf from the labyrinth in
" which you are involved,—if you want
" the aid of a ſincere friendſhip, and
" faithful experience, to confirm your
" wavering reſolutions, ſhould you poſ-
" ſeſs them,—to return to the home of
" virtue and honour, which you have ſo
" blindly abandoned,—you know where
" to find a friend.—I have ſpoken with
" the freedom that becomes me;—I
" have done that which it was my duty
" to perform;—and I conſider myſelf
" as having exerciſed a right which be-
" longs to me:—for know, Sir,—if the
" unhappy influence which now governs

" you

"you ſhould continue till it has com-
" pleted your ruin,—the repenting pro-
" digal will find my doors open to him,
" when every other ſhall be ſhut againſt
" him.—The ſon of my old and worthy
" friend ſhall never want the beſt con-
" ſolations it may be in my power to af-
" ford him."

As Sir William uttered the laſt words, he wiped a tear from his eye, and caſting a look of tenderneſs on Mr Compton, who lay with his face buried in the cuſhion of a ſofa, he ſilently withdrew.---Indeed ſo affected was the young man with what he had heard,---that ſome minutes had paſſed away before he diſcovered that his viſitor had left him.

The lecture, however, which he had received, did not paſs away with the excellent man who delivered it.---On the contrary, it ſunk deep into Mr Compton's mind,---and though it was not followed by any immediate determination to obey the counſels of it, he felt a moſt incumbent duty to give it, at leaſt, a ſerious conſideration. He, therefore, ſent an immediate excuſe to a tavern party with whom he was enged to dine, ---ordered a ſingle cover to be laid in his library,---and gave poſitive orders to forbid the intruſion of any viſitor during the reſt of the day.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

# Poetry.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## SONG.

*Tune,—" Bonny Dundee.*

MY dear little laſſie! why, what's a' the matter?—
Pitty, patty, my heart plays, and winna lie ſtill!

I've waited, an' waited, an' a' to grow better,
But can ye believe me?—I'm juſt growin' ill!

My head's turn'd quite dizie; an' aye whan I'm ſpeakin'
I ſigh, an' am breathleſs, an' fearfu' to ſpeak;

I gaze on; an' ſomethin' I fain wad be ſeekin',
Yet, laſſie! I kenna weel what I wad ſeek!

Thy praiſe, bonnie laſſie! I ever cou'd hear of,
An' yet, whan to rooſe ye, the neebour lads try,

Tho' its a' true they tell ye, yet never ſae far off
I cou'd ſee them ilk ane, an' I canna tell why!

Whan we tedded the hay-field, I rak'd ilka rig o't,
An' never grew weariet the lang ſimmer day;

The rucks that ye wrought at war eaſier biggit,
An' I faund ſweeter ſcented around ye the hay!

At hearſt, whan the kirn-ſupper joys made us cheerie,
'Mang the lave o' the laſſies, I prie'd your ſweet mow,

Gude ſafe me! how queer I grew whan I cam' near ye!
My breaſt thrill'd wi' raptures, I canna tell how!

Whan we dance at the gloamin', its you I aye pitch on;
An' whan ye gaung by me, how dowie I be!—

There's ſomethin', dear laſſie! about ye bewitchin',
That tells me my happineſs centers in thee!

*Inverleithen.* *J. N.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## SONG.—NO FICTION.

*Tune.—" Loch-Eroch Side."*

BESSY, Beſſy, whiſht a wee,
And let your girnin' gabble be,
For night and day it wearies me,
What makes ye ay uneaſy?

Night an' day I'll had my ain,
I'll rule my houſe beath butt an ben,
To jouk to me I'll make ye fain,
Goodman, tho' it ſhould craze ye.—

Beſſy, burdy, had your tongue,
Ye was ſae mim whan ye was young,
That I hae often ſaid and ſung
I ne'er kent ane ſae ſonſy.

And what is it has chang'd me now,
But that I've ta'en the marriage vow;
Sin e'er I was your wife, I trow,
Ye think me nought but donſie.

Beſſy, dauty, ſay nae mair,
The morn I'm gangin' to the fair,
I will buy ye ſomething rare,
I'm ſure will gie ye pleaſure.

Will ye buy your youth again,
To dance and ſing like Jamie Glen,

That,

That, I trow, would make me fain,
Mair than a' your treaſure.

Beſſy, Beſſy, late yeſtreen
I heard ye comin' o'er the green,
Wha was't roos'd your glancing een,
And ca'ed ye dainty Leezy?

Sic a crotchet's ta'en your crown!
Ther's ither Leezys i' the town;
Gae ben the houſe, an' lean ye down,
An' de'il gie you a heezy. *Aliena.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

ON A VISIT TO ROSLIN, SEPT. 1801.

BY Roſlin's time-corroded wall,
Beneath her temple's ruin'd ſhade,
Fond could I wait the evening fall,
Slow ſtealing o'er the green-wood glade.

With raptures wild, to earth unknown,
Hear the lone genii of the glen
Wake the long curfew's ſullen tone
From the dim caves of Hawthornden.

In Autumn's night of ſackcloth drear,
My wandering footſteps oft would ſtray;
To mark the flow declining year,
In cloudy darkneſs borne away.

Wild Fancy then in muſeful dream
Would pauſe and view the tribes of death,
Rob'd in the vapour of the ſtream
That, foamy-mantled, roars beneath.

Then, too, the monarch of the tomb
Her magic-working voice would hear,
And from the boſom of the gloom
The ſtandard of his kingdom rear.

With many an age, the leaves of time
That from the aſh's trembling ſpray,
The ſpoils of yonder cliff ſublime,
Autumnal waters bear away.

Even thy dark banner's ſhadow deep
Congeals the life-blood's quivering flow,
And Immortality might weep,
To view thy throne, O Fate! below.

No veſper-hymn's ſlow-chaunted tone
The paſſing pilgrim nightly hears,
Where the green mould'ring altar-ſtone
Lies mantled with the duſt of years.

Devotion's heart denies a tear
Where err'd her wandering ſteps of yore,
And anthems wild to Mercy's ear
Her doting voice of childhood bore.

Yet here, in Nature's proud alcove,
Devotion's pureſt flame might riſe,
With incenſe ſweet, to endleſs Love
The Father of theſe peaceful ſkies.

For where the earth and ambient main
In wedded faith's embraces bound,
Extends their grief-devoted reign,
If one elected bower were found,

Where from the eye no tears ſhould flow,
Beneath kind Fortune's lovelieſt ſtar,
Where never heart-conſuming woe
The gates of happineſs ſhould bar:

Sure that gay bower, eternal ſpring
Would build in Roſlin's lovely vale,
Where harps from paradiſe would bring
Aerial notes to charm the gale.

Dreams of my ſoul! how falſe, how vain!
Dreams to my ſoul, tho' falſe, how dear!
Begone thou fondly-ſoothing ſtrain,
That half awak'ſt the ſtarting tear.

No! green-wood vale, with ruin pil'd,
Thy bowers afford no home of reſt;
No treaſures of thy beauteous wild
Can ſtill thy ſtranger's lonely breaſt.

Yet in thy lawns he fond would ſtray,
And breathe in Solitude's dull ear
The griefs that on his boſom prey,
Which only Solitude muſt hear:

Far in the eaſt the clouds aſcend
That life's bright day ſhall mantle o'er;
And thou, my beſt, my only friend,
Thy ſteps I mourn and find no more!

Woods! your green hopes the earth ſhall
ſave,
Nurs'd in her boſom's inmoſt core;
But when ſhalt thou, devouring grave!
The bloom of all my hopes reſtore!
*Edinburgh.* *B.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

JULIA.

OH pilgrim! come, and follow me
To yonder lonely moon-light grave,
O'er whoſe cold ſod the willow-tree
In twilight's breeze delights to wave.

Oh come! for in thy beaming eye
I mark ſweet feeling's ſacred tear:
Oh! thou haſt felt that ſympathy
To ſorrow's hopeleſs child is dear.

Here ſeek with me yon hallow'd ſpot,
Where pale in death my Henry lies:—
He ſleeps, and Julia is forgot.
Her wand'rings wild, her agonies.

I ſaw his fellow-ſoldiers bear
My hero from th' enſanguin'd plain;
I gaz'd,—but not one ſtarting tear
Allay'd the fever of my brain.

Yet ſtill I love to tread the ſhore,
To mark the Rhine's proud billow's
foame,
And when the ſun's bright reign is o'er,
I ſeek my ſoldier's graſſy home.
*Adeline.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

THE QUESTION.

WHY, O why this perturbation?
Why this tumult in my breaſt?

Why

Why this unknown ſweet ſenſation,
Charming, tho' it chaſes reſt?

Why this tender ſoft confuſion?
Why this downcaſt timid eye?
O'er my cheeks why this ſuffuſion?
Why th' unconſcious frequent ſigh?

Why this trembling fond emotion?
Why the pulſe's maddening play?
Thrilling boſom,—ſoft commotion,
Reſtleſs night and liſtleſs day!

Why do crouds no longer pleaſe me?
Why ſo dear the lonely grove?
Why delight in thoughts that teaze me?
Tell me Nancy,—is this Love?

*N. O.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## ANACREON, Ode L.

TO HIS LYRE.

*Engliſh.*

TO wake my lyre to themes ſublime
Heroic deeds rever'd by time,
In vain I try,—my fingers move,
My ſtrings reſound alone to Love!
I lately choſe a higher ſtrain,
Struck deeper notes, but ſtill in vain,
Unchang'd the ever faithful wires
Yield only to the ſoft deſires.
Conqueſt, pomp, and lordly ſtate
The labours of the good! the great!
Your ſoul-inſpiring ſtrains I'll prove,
The chords I ſtruck,—they echo'd Love.
Then farewell, ye who pant for fame;
And ſtruggle to obtain a name,
My lyre no more reſounds your praiſe
Faithful alone to tender lays,
The pow'r of love, the pains, the joys,
The poet and his lyre employs!

*Scottiſh.*

O' Bruce at Bannock-burn the brave!
The valiant Hay, an' a' the lave
O' thrawart louns, a ſturdy gang,
I tun'd my pipes, an' try'd a ſang,
A warlike ſang! but de'el may care,
Quo' they, We'll ſkirl nae ſic air.
The drone, my elbow ſcarce gaed on it,
Whan aff they ranted a love ſonnet
I flung them bye;—and new anes got,
An' thought to make a better o't:
Wallace, ſaid I, thy noble pains,
Shall animate to higher ſtrains.
It winna ſoun'—do what I will;
Spite o' my teeth its Love! Love ſtill!
A' ye wha Fame's ſteep heights wad ſpeel,
Heroic billies! fare ye weel!
I'll faſh my thumb wi' you nae mair,
Love now ſhall be my only care.

*N. O.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## ANACREON, Ode XXVI.

TO HIMSELF.

*Engliſh.*

WINE chears the children of deſpair,
Soothes the ſad ſoul, and chaſes care;
Thy fervid viſions make me bleſt,
With more than Cræſus e'er poſſeſs'd,
Rais'd by thee, my vocal pow'rs
Enliven the convivial hours;
Inſpired by thee, when I recline,
More than the univerſe is mine.
Come to my arms—The bowl, my boy
Its ſweets again I muſt enjoy.
'Tis better care in wine be drown'd,
Than reſt be ſought for under ground!

*Scottiſh.*

John Barleycorn, thou god o' fuddle,
Whan ance thou'rt fairly in my noddle,
I dinna care a ſingle ſtroddle
'Bout world's gear!
Its cares I dinna mind a boddle,
If thou art near.

Whane'er my hand the punch-bowl ſeizes,
To ſic a height my ſoul it heezes,
I think myſel as rich as Cræſus,
An' then I ſing!
Harmoniouſly ſharps! flats! an' baſes!
Nane can me ding!

'Gin I but taſte the barley bree,
An' get a drappie in my e'e,
Beneath my feet I think I ſee,
The univerſe.
An' then I tread right merrilie
Upo' its a--e.

Come then, my cocks! prepare for drinking:
Callan, the cap bring in a' blinkin',
It's better to be fou, I'm thinkin',
Than to be dead;
I'd rather owre the bowl be winkin',
Than low my head.

*N. O.*

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## The FERRY-MAN.

IN yon rooſleſs cot, on the green verdant ſide
Of the broad ſtream that rolls by its door,
An honeſt old Ferry-man us'd to abide,
And he liv'd by the gains of his oar.

To the voice of the ſtranger that call'd o'er the deep
Ne'er deaf was his ear, tho' the fierce tempeſt roars,

And

And, tho' weary and faint he were rous'd
from his ſleep,
Yet, rubbing his eyes, from his bed would
he creep,
And aboard, the iron-chain that his boat
us'd to keep
Soon he threw—and impell'd her from
ſhore.
Tho' twinkl'd no ſtar thro' the gloom of
the night,
And the ſpirits ſhrick'd wild on the
blaſt!
Yet led by the gleam of his lantern's pale
light,
O'er the black rolling current he paſs'd.
Four times o'er his head twenty winters
had roll'd,
And thin o'er his cheeks hung his ringlets
of ſnow,
Till at length, ſpent with toils, he ſcarcely
could hold
The oars of that boat, with its maſter
grown old;
But tho' feeble his arm, his heart it was
bold
And acroſs ſtill he ventur'd to row.
Ah! dread was the hour, when thro' mid-
night ſo dark,
"The boat! the boat!" a voice loudly
rung,
Then woke the old man, and quick hied to
his bark,
And over his arm his lantern he ſlung,
And he caſt in the boat its maſſy iron chain,
And he totter'd on board and graſp'd at
the oar,
But the dark-tumbling ſtream, high ſwell'd
with the rain,
Quick drove his frail bark down the
current amain;
To yield it was death, yet to ſtrive it was
vain,
While his fate the wild breezes deplore.
The lantern afar down the waters to float,
Was beheld by the ſtranger on ſhore,
But the feeble old man, with his crazy old
boat,
Or was ſeen or was heard of no more.
And ſtill it is ſaid, that the lantern's pale
beam,
Oft glimmers at night on the breaſt of
the wave,
And hence 'tis believ'd on that part of the
ſtream,
Where ſome wretch has been drown'd, oft
lambient flames gleam,
That his Ghoſt hovers there, and is oft
heard to ſcream,
And the blue flame ſtill breathes o'er his
grave. W. G.

*Banks of the Ken,*
*Sept.* 1801.

*For the Edinburgh Magazine.*

## THE *WANDERER*,

A SONG.

HERE I wander, ſad and weary,
In a ſtranger's land I roam;
Every ſtep I take ſo dreary
Farther drags from hope and home!

Sometimes ſtorms and winds blow round
me,
As I pace my endleſs road;
Sometimes clouds of duſt ſurround me,—
—But I bear a heavier load.

The way is calm, the ſky is clear,
Sweet beams play on every part,
But the ſmiles, which others chear,
Nought can cheer an wounded heart.

What gives joy to others' travel?
Is it not the hope of home?
Abſence brings a ſweeter revel
To the dear domeſtic dome.

Hope nor home are neither near me,
Home gave birth to my deſpair:
Has the future ought to cheer me?
Ah! the future's ſtill more drear!—

The heart-eas'd traveller views a treaſure
'Mid the ſcenes which riſe around,
Singles out ſome vale of pleaſure
And lingers on the fairy ground.

I a pilgrim love to reſt me
By the muirland's ſcathed tree;
I am blaſted, woe hath preſt me,
The world is all a waſte to me.—

Thus I wander, ſad and weary,
In a ſtranger's land I roam;
Every ſtep I take ſo dreary
Farther drags from hope and home!

*Edinburgh.* *A. M.*

## TO THE EVENING STAR,

BY MR CAMPBELL, AUTHOR OF "THE "PLEASURES OF HOPE."

GEM of the crimſon-colour'd Even,
Companion of retiring day,
Why at the cloſing gates of heav'n
Beloved ſtar doſt thou delay?

So fair thy penſile beauty burns,
When ſoft the tear of twilight flows,
So due thy plighted ſtep returns,
To chambers brighter than the roſe;

To peace, to pleaſure, and to love;
So kind a ſtar thou ſeem'ſt to be,
Sure ſome enamour'd orb above,
Deſcends and burns to meet with thee.

Thine is the breathing bluſhing hour,
When all unheav'nly paſſions fly,

Chac'd

Chas'd by the ſoul-ſubduing power
Of love's delicious extacy
O! ſacred to the fall of day,
Queen of propitious ſtars, appear,
And early riſe; nor long delay,
When Caroline herſelf is here!
Shine on her choſen green reſort,
Whoſe trees the ſunward ſummit crown,
And wanton flowers that well may court,
An angel's feet to tread them down.
Shine on her ſweetly ſcented road,
Thou ſtar of ev'ning's purple dome,
That leads the nightingale abroad,
And guides the Pilgrim to his home.
Shine where my charmer's ſweeter breath,
Embalms the ſoft exhaling dew,
Where dying winds a ſigh bequeath
To kiſs the cheek of roſy hue.

Where winnow'd by the gentle air,
Her ſilken treſſes darkly flow,
And fall upon her brow ſo fair,
Like ſhadows on the mountain ſnow.

Thus, ever thus, at day's decline,
In converſe ſweet, to wander far,
O bring with thee my Caroline,
And thou ſhalt be my Ruling Star!

# Monthly Regiſter for Sept. 1801.

## INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

*From the London Gazette, Aug. 4. 1801.*

*Letter from Capt. Hotham, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Immortalité, to Admiral Cornwallis.*

SIR, *Immortalité, at Sea, July 31.*

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that at one o'clock in the morning of the 27th inſt. in lat. 43. deg. 34. min. N. and long. 1 deg. 42 min. W. I had the good fortune to fall in with, and at half paſt ſeven, to capture a remarkably fine and ſingularly-conſtructed French privateer, with four maſts, named L'Invention, carrying 24 guns on a fluſh deck, and 210 men. She is quite new, had only left Bourdeaux nine days before on her firſt cruize, and had taken nothing. She is a beautiful veſſel, on a plan entirely peculiar to herſelf, deſigned by her commander Mr Thibaut, and of extraordinary dimenſions, being 147 feet long, and 27 wide, each maſt is rigged in the uſual manner, and ſhe appears to me to anſwer perfectly well.

During the chace, at day-light, his Majeſty's ſhip Arethuſa was ſeen at a diſtance, who joined in the purſuit, and from her ſituation, greatly aſſiſted me in capturing her. I am, &c.

*H. Hotham.*

*Copy of a Letter from Lord Cochrane, of the Speedy, to Capt. Manley Dixon, of the Genereaux.*

*His Majeſty's Sloop Speedy, off Barcelona, 6th May 1801, Caſtello Ferro, N. Four Miles.*

SIR, I have the pleaſure to inform you, that the ſloop I have the honour to command, after a mutual chace and warm action, has captured a Spaniſh xebec frigate, of 32 guns, 22 long 12-pounders, 8 nines, and two heavy carronades, named the Gamo, commanded by Don Franciſco de Torris, manned by 319 naval officers, ſeamen, ſupernumeraries, and marines.

The great diſparity of force rendering it neceſſary to adopt ſome meaſure that might prove deciſive, I reſolved to board, and, with Lieut. Parker, the Hon. Mr Cochrane, the boatſwain, and crew, boarded; when, by the impetuoſity of the attack, we forced them inſtantly to ſtrike their colours.

I have to lament in boarding the loſs of one man only; the ſevere wounds received by Lieut. Parker, both from muſketry and the ſword, one wound received by the boatſwain, and one ſeaman.

I muſt be permitted to ſay there could not be greater regularity, nor more cool determined conduct ſhewn by men, than by the crew of the Speedy.

Lieut. Parker, whom I beg leave to recommend to their Lordſhips notice, as well as the Hon. Mr Cochrane, deſerve all the approbation that can be beſtowed. The exertions and good conduct of the boatſwain, carpenter, and petty officers, I acknowledge with pleaſure, as well as the ſkill and attention of Mr Guthrie the ſurgeon.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Cochrane.*

*Liſt*

*Liſt of Killed, Wounded, &c.*

*Speedy's Force at the Commencement of the Action.*

54 Officers, Men, and Boys.
3 Killed, and 8 Wounded.
14 Four-pounders (guns.)

*Gamo's Force at the Commencement of the Action.*

274 Officers, Seamen, Boys, and Supernumeraries; 45 Marines. Total 319.
Don Franciſco de Torris, the Boatſwain, and 13 Men, killed; 41 Wounded.
32 Guns.

*Copy of a letter from Captain Thomas Rogers, of his Majeſty's ſhip Mercury, to Lord Keith.*

*Mercury, off the Trimete Iſlands, in the Adriatic, June 23.*

My Lord,

I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint your Lordſhip with the capture of a notorious French pirate, this afternoon, by the boats of the Mercury and El Corſo: He had taken refuge in the morning, when chaced by the Corſo, among the rocks in the Trimete Iſlands, inhabited by a few Renegadoes only; and upon the Mercury's appearance landed the greateſt part of his crew, who poſted themſelves with a 4-pounder, and muſketry, upon a hill to defend the veſſel, cloſe to which ſhe lay a-ground with hawſers faſt to the ſhore; notwithſtanding this advantageous poſition, the boats, under the command of Lieut. Mather, of the Mercury, rowed in with great intrepidity, expoſed to a ſmart fire of grape and muſketry from the veſſel and the hill, while the Mercury and Corſo awed the enemy by firing what guns could be brought to bear upon him; and we had the ſatisfaction to ſee our people very gallantly board the veſſel, and land at the ſame time, to drive the banditti from the hill, in which they fortunately ſucceeded, without the loſs of a man; and Lieut. Wilſon, with a party of marines, maintained the poſition, while the ſeamen hove the veſſel off the rocks, and brought her out, with ſeveral priſoners taken upon the hill. She is a Tartan, called Le Tigre, fitted out at Sinigalie, but laſt from Ancona, mounts 8 6 and 12-pounders, and had a crew of 60 French and Italians; the plunder found on board this veſſel is ſufficient evidence of her character, conſiſting of bales of cotton, and other goods, taken from veſſels of different nations. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *T. Rogers.*

*From the London Gazette, Aug. 8.*
*Admiralty-Office, Aug. 8.*

*Copy of a letter from Lord Viſcount Nelſon, K. B. Vice Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Meduſa, off Boulogne, Auguſt 4. 1801.*

Sir,

The enemy's Veſſels, Brigs, and Flats (lugger rigged,) and a Schooner, twenty-four in number, were this morning, at day-light, anchored in a line in front of the town of Boulogne; the wind being favourable for the Bomb to act, I made the ſignal for them to weigh, and to throw Shells at the Veſſels, but as little as poſſible to annoy the town; the Captains placed their ſhips in the beſt poſſible poſition, and in a few hours three of the Flats and a Brig were ſunk, and in the courſe of the morning ſix were on ſhore, evidently much damaged; at ſix in the evening, being high water, five of the veſſels which had been a-ground, hauled with difficulty into the Mole, the others remained under water; I believe the whole of the veſſels would have gone inſide the pier, but for want of water. What damage the enemy have ſuſtained, beyond what we ſee, is impoſſible to tell. The whole of this affair is of no farther conſequence, than to ſhew the enemy they cannot, with impunity, come outſide their ports.

The Officers of Artillery threw the Shells with great ſkill; and I am ſorry to ſay that Capt. Fyers, of the Royal Artillery, is ſlightly wounded in the thigh, by the burſting of an enemy's Shell, and two ſeamen are alſo wounded. A Flat Gun Veſſel is this moment ſunk. I am, &c. &c.

*Nelſon and Bronte.*

*Copy of a letter from Capt. Mudge, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip La Conſtance, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Sea, the 28th July 1801.*

Sir,

I beg you to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that at ten yeſterday morning, Cape Ortegal ſouth 4 miles, a large brig and lugger hove round the point, tracing the ſhore within a quarter of a mile, running down

down before the wind; relying on the Spaniſh charts I had in my poſſeſſion, I run ſo cloſe to the Firgu Rocks, as to oblige them to run through the inner channel, both receiving the broadſide as they paſt. The Stork, which was beating up, ſtood into the bay, and by a well-directed fire obliged the brig to run on the Rocks directly under a high cliff, which was defended by the militia of the country, who kept up a conſtant, but ill directed fire. Lieut. Stupart, of this ſhip, with the ſeveral boats of the Stork, &c. gallantly puſhed in and hove her off without loſs; ſhe proved to be the El Cantara privateer, mounting 18 18-pounders, and 4 fixes, with 110 men, had left Corunna the night before, (with the lugger of 10 guns, which I alſo captured, and had taken nothing.

I am, &c. *Zachary Mudge.*

*London Gazette Extraordinary, Aug. 23.*

*Downing Street, Aug. 22d.* 1801.

SURRENDER OF CAIRO.

Diſpatches, (in Duplicate,) of which the following are copies, have this day been received at the Office of the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieut.-General the Hon. Sir J. H. Hutchinſon, K. B. tranſmitted in a letter from the Earl of Elgin to the Right Hon. Lord Hawkeſbury.

*Extract of a Diſpatch from the Earl of Elgin to Lord Hawkeſbury, dated Conſtantinople, July 18, 1801.*

I have the ſatisfaction of acquainting your Lordſhip, that the incloſed letters to Lord Hobart contain the intelligence of the Surrender of Grand Cairo to the Combined Forces under General Hutchinſon, the Vizier, and the Capitan Pacha.

*Head Quarters, Camp before Gizeh,*
My Lord, *21ſt June,* 1801.

I have nothing new or of very eſſential import to communicate, but I avail myſelf of the opportunity of a Meſſenger going to Conſtantinople, to inform you that we are now encamped near Gizeh, which is on the oppoſite ſide of the river to Cairo. We mean to erect batteries in the courſe of twenty-four hours: It cannot hold out long, as it is a very weak place; but it covers a bridge of communication which the French have over the Nile, and it is therefore eſſential to us to have it in our poſſeſſion. This operation cannot laſt above four or five days at moſt; I then mean to croſs the river and join the army of the Grand Vizier, who is at preſent encamped very near Cairo: We ſhall then beſiege the place, which is garriſoned by four or five thouſand French, but their works are very extended, and would require a much greater number of men to defend them. Great delays have been occaſioned in this operation from the low ſtate of the river, and from the bar of the Nile at Roſetta, which is frequently impaſſable for ten days together, ſo that our march has been much retarded. The difficulty of procuring proviſions for the army, and the obſtacles which we encountered in bringing the heavy artillery up the river, (which has not yet been entirely accompliſhed,) have been very great. However, we have now a ſufficiency to begin the ſiege.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) *J. H. Hutchinſon.*

*Head-Quarters, Camp before Gizeh,*
My Lord, *29th June,* 1801.

The Combined Armies advanced on both ſides of the river on the 21ſt inſt. The Britiſh troops and thoſe of his Highneſs the Capitan Pacha inveſted Gizeh on the Left Bank of the Nile; whilſt the army of his Highneſs the Grand Vizier moved forward, and took a poſition nearly within cannon-ſhot of Cairo. On the 22d, in the morning, the enemy ſent out a flag of Truce, and informed me, that they wiſhed to treat for the evacuation of Cairo, and the forts thereunto belonging, upon certain conditions. After a negociation of ſeveral days, which was conducted by Brigadier-General Hope with much judgment and ability, they agreed to ſurrender the town and ports on the conditions which I have the honour to incloſe.

We took poſſeſſion of the gate of Gizeh at five o'clock yeſterday evening, and alſo of the Fort Sulkoſki on the Cairo ſide of the river: Hoſtages have been mutually exchanged, and the final evacuation will take place in about ten days.

I ſhould ſuppoſe that there are near Six Thouſand troops of all kinds in the town, but I ſpeak without a perfect knowledge on the ſubject, as I have not yet received any returns.

This

This has been a long and arduous ſervice; the troops, from the great heat of the weather, the difficulty of the navigation of the river, and the entire want of roads in the country, have ſuffered a conſiderable degree of fatigue, but both men and officers have ſubmitted to it with the greateſt patience, and have manifeſted a zeal for the honour of his Majeſty's arms that is above all panegyric; the conduct of the ſoldiers has been orderly and exemplary; and a diſcipline has been preſerved which would have done honour to any troops.

I am extremely obliged to Lieut.-Col. Anſtruther, Quarter-Maſter General, for the great zeal and ability which he has ſhewn, under very difficult circumſtances, in forwarding the public ſervice. From Generals Cradock and Doyle, who were the General Officers employed immediately under my orders, I have derived the greateſt aſſiſtance, and I beg leave to recommend them as highly deſerving of his Majeſty's favour.

The exertions of Capt. Stevenſon of the Navy have been extremely laborious and conſtant during this long march; they have done every thing that was poſſible to forward our ſupplies: and indeed, without their powerful aid, it would have been impoſſible to have proceeded. Your Lordſhip will recollect that the river is extremely low at this ſeaſon of the year, the Mouth of the Nile impaſſable for days together, and the diſtance from Roſetta to Cairo between 160 and 170 miles. Captain Stevenſon has been ably ſupported by Captains Morriſon, Curry, and Hillyar, who were employed under him. The ſervice in which they have been engaged has not been a brilliant one, but I hope it will be recollected that it has been moſt uſeful, and has required conſtant vigilance and attention; it has laſted now for many weeks; the labour has been exceſſive, and the fatigne greater than I can expreſs.

This diſpatch will be delivered to you by my Aid-de-Camp, Major Montreſor, who has been in the moſt intimate habits of confidence with me ſince my arrival in Egypt, and will be able to give your Lordſhip a moſt perfect account of the ſituation of affairs in this country. I beg leave to recommend him to your Lordſhip's protection, as an Officer of merit, and highly deſerving of his Majeſty's favour.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. H. Hutchinson, *Major-Gen.*

[By the articles of convention, the French forces, of every deſcription, and auxiliary troops, under the command of the General of Diviſion Belliard, were to evacuate the city of Cairo, the citadel, the forts of Boulac, Giza, and all that part of Egypt which they occupied:—to retire by land to Roſetta, with their arms, luggage, field-artillery, and ammunition, to be there embarked and conveyed to the French ports of the Mediterranean, with their arms, artillery, baggage, and effects, at the expence of the allied powers; and this embarkation to take place within 15 days:—all the Engliſh or Ottoman priſoners at Cairo, to be immediately ſet at liberty; and, in like manner, the Commanders in Chief of the Allied Powers to releaſe the French priſoners in their reſpective camps.]

*From the London Gazette, Aug. 25.*

*Letter from Capt. Roſe, to Lord Nelſon.*

*The Jamaica, at Sea, Aug. 21.*

My Lord,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday evening, at 8 o'clock, being at anchor off Eſtaples, I obſerved a large fire to the S.S.E. and at the ſame time a very heavy cannonade, I immediately got under weigh with the veſſels under my orders, and ran down to it. About 10 I ſpoke Capt. Sanadine, of the Hound, who informed me that the fire proceeded from a cargo of pitch and tar, belonging to a veſſel wrecked on the coaſt ſome time ago, which the boats of the Hound and Mallard had ſet fire to; and that 6 flat boats had come out of Saint Vallery that afternoon, which he forced on ſhore, and then lay hauled upon the beach.

I accordingly this morning ſent the boats of the Jamaica, Gannet, and Hound, together with thoſe of the gun-brigs, and endeavoured to cut them out, under the direction of Lieut. James Agaſſiz, of the Hound; at the ſame time ſtanding in with the different veſſels, in order to cover the boats from the fire of the military and 5 field pieces, poſted behind the ſand-hills on ſhore.

I am happy to acquaint your Lordſhip that they ſucceeded in bringing off three;

three; the others had been previouſly ſcuttled, ſo as to render it impoſſible to remove them; however, the boats damaged them as much as the time would admit of.

I cannot ſufficiently praiſe the gallantry and zeal of Lieutenant Agaſſiz, of the Hound, and Lieut. L. Veſcout, of the Jamaica, with the officers and men employed on this ſervice.

Annexed I tranſmit a liſt of our loſs, and have the honour to be, &c.

*Jonas Roſe.*

*Jamaica.*—Daniel Brockelſby, ſeaman, killed.
*Gannet*—W. Warren, ſeaman, wounded.
*Hound*——T. Humblin, midſhipman, wounded.
*Tygreſs*——A. Judd, ſeaman, ſlightly wounded.
*Mallard*—J. Bucy, ſeaman, ſlightly wounded.

*From the London Gazette, Sept. 8.*

*Admiralty-Office, Sept. 8.*

*Copy of a Letter from Mr John Pettigrew, Commander of the Intrepid Letter of Marque, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Barbadoes, 9th July 1801.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that on the 22d day of June, in N. latitude 18 deg. 25 min. W. longitude, per accounts, 40 deg. 10 min. on board the ſhip Intrepid of Liverpool, bearing letters of marque, under my command, having in company the Dominica Packet and Alfred, I had the good fortune to capture, after a running engagement of nearly two hours, the Spaniſh frigate-built ſhip La Galga, commanded by Franciſco de Paſcadello, and mounting 24 heavy ſixes, and 78 men, bound to Cadiz or any port in Spain, loaded with hides, cocoa, indigo, and copper in bars, the quantity not yet known: I am happy to ſay that we ſuſtained no other loſs than that of one of my brave men, and our ſails and rigging a good deal cut; the other ſhips have not ſuſtained any damage, except the prize, which has ſuffered conſiderably in both hull, and maſts, and rigging; I arrived here on the 4th of July, with the prize and above-mentioned ſhips.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*John Pettigrew.*

P. S. The Galga has been at different ports, but was laſt from Rio de la Plata.

*(Here end the Gazettes.)*

## *RUSSIA.*

The following is the remarkable Ukaſe iſſued by his Imperial Majeſty the Emperor of Ruſſia, againſt Games of Hazard:

*To the Baron Soleniſchtſchew Kutuſow, General of Infantry, and Miniſter at War, at St Peterſburgh.*

It is with the utmoſt concern I inform you, that, notwithſtanding the many prohibitory Laws, the practice of Hazard playing, which no well-ordered Government can tolerate, is here continued without regard to ſhame or decency. I conſider this as an evil moſt pernicious in its conſequence, and nothing leſs than a public and ſanctioned robbery of the expectations of poſterity; and I am ſenſible that, by conniving at it, it will take too deep root ever to be eradicated, particularly in thoſe receptacles of vice, where infamous plunderers meditate, in cold blood, the deſtruction of whole families, and, by a ſingle caſt, wreſt from the hands of inexperienced youth the inheritance of their anceſtors, acquired perhaps by centuries of ſervice and labour, violate every principle of honour and humanity, and not unfrequently bereave the innocent relatives of thoſe they have ruined of the means of exiſtence. I deem it an act of juſtice to direct the whole power of the law againſt a crime of ſuch magnitude, and to prevent, ere it has acquired vigour, the dreadful conſequences which may reſult from it:—therefore, I order you inceſſantly to uſe every means of diſcovering where unlawful games are played, to adopt ſuch meaſures as may be neceſſary for ſuppreſſing them, to arreſt the guilty, without regard to perſon or rank, and ſubject them to legal examination; and, at the ſame time, to tranſmit to me the names of all who ſhall be found offending.

ALEXANDER.

## *BAVARIA.*

The following remarkable Edict has made its appearance at Munich, tolerating the profeſſion of all Religions throughout Bavaria, where the Roman Catholic Church only has been hitherto authorized.

BY THE ELECTORAL PRINCE.

1. We have cauſed it to be made known to our provincial Colleges, that throughout the whole of our High States, the Catholic Religion is no long-

er

er to be conſidered as an eſſential Article, nor other Profeſſions of Faith thenceforth to be excluded. To this ordinance we were moved, as well by the conviction, that there is neither in the Imperial nor the provincial Conſtitution, any ground for ſuch excluſion, as from the conſideration that the concurrence of the profeſſors of other Religions, muſt contribute to the improvement of the country, the exerciſe of trade, the cultivation of land, and the neceſſary enterprizes, improvements, and encouragement of trading induſtry. —This is confirmed by the example of other States, far advanced in cultivation, where the excluſion of thoſe who profeſs other Religions, on account of the peculiarity of their tenets, when in other reſpects they poſſeſs all the qualities of good and uſeful citizens, has long been acknowledged to be contrary to reaſon and the ſpirit of the Chriſtian Religion. We have therefore thought it conformable to our views, to make known our beſt intentions to all our ſubjects, in the confidence that, laying aſide all Religious Hatred, they will endeavour to receive, with that reſpect and love which every religion preſcribes to men, the profeſſors of other religions who wiſh to eſtabliſh themſelves in our High States agreeably to the laws. All provincial magiſtrates are at the ſame time reminded, that they are neither to oppoſe any obſtacle, nor to permit any obſtacle to be propoſed to the eſtabliſhment of the profeſſors of other religions, ſo far as they comply with the requiſitions of the laws, but diſtinguiſh themſelves at all times in ſtrict conformity to this our will. (Signed)

MAX. JOSEPH, *Electoral Prince.*

*Munich, Aug.* 26, 1801.

## *ENGLAND.*

YORK, *Auguſt* 3.

On Friday week a ſevere thunder ſtorm happened in the neighbourhood of Abberford. At Parlington, the ſeat of Sir Thomas Gaſcoigne, the ſervants, on ſitting down to dinner in the hall, were alarmed by the cry of "Water, water." They inſtantly went out, and found themſelves ſurrounded with a flood. The ſtables were filled as high up as the mangers, and every place wore the appearance of inſtant deſtruction.—This ſudden deluge is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by the burſting of a thunder-cloud. The water, in its rapid courſe, did much damage. The diviſion walls (of conſiderable thickneſs) of three paddocks, ſituated at the end of each other, were entirely waſhed down, and the ſtones, ſome of which upwards of a cwt. ſcattered about the grounds.—At Abberford, many of the houſes were filled with water, to the depth of three or four feet above the cellars. At Milford, the water was two or three feet on the turnpike road. The whole had the appearance of a general deluge and greatly alarmed the inhabitants.

Early laſt month, the premiſes belonging to Farmer Moore, in the pariſh of Melkſham, were ſet on fire (it is ſuppoſed by ſome incendiary,) which deſtroyed the barn, ſtable, and out-houſe; alſo two fat calves, all their poultry, waggons, carts, &c. &c. The fire broke out when all the family were in bed; fortunately one of the farmer's ſons was awakened by the great light and burning of an elm tree near his room window, which ſo affrighted him, that he cried out in the greateſt conſternation—Father, mother, the world is at an end!

HERTFORD ASSIZES.

*Incendiary.*

William Cox was indicted on the ſtatute of the 9th Geo. I. commonly called the Black Act, for feloniouſly, voluntarily, and maliciouſly ſetting fire to a hovel of wheat, the property of James Hilton, of Walkern. The evidence, among other things produced, proved, that the priſoner had formerly been proſecuted by the proſecutor, for ſtealing ſtraw, in conſequence of which, he had been heard to vow vengeance againſt him. On the night the hovel was burnt, and juſt before the flames burſt out, the priſoner was ſeen near it. He diſcouraged thoſe who were inclined to go and extinguiſh the flames, ſaying, "Let it burn down." He lived within 150 yards of the hovel. In his defence he proteſted his innocence. The Jury pronounced him Guilty; but in conſideration of the extreme ſufferings of his wife and children, who appeared in Court at the time, agonizing every breaſt capable of feeling for diſtreſs, they ventured to recommend the priſoner to mercy.

Mr Juſtice Groſe lamented that the crime of which the priſoner had been found guilty, ſhould be ſo ſtrongly marked with ingratitude and wickedneſs, as to render the humane ſuggeſtions of

of the Jury, and thoſe of his own heart, fruitleſs and abortive, as there was a duty which he owed to public juſtice paramount to individual feeling, and which demanded the forfeited life of the priſoner; a duty that compelled him inſtantly to pronounce the dreadful ſentence the law had armed him with, which, if he neglected, he ſaid, he ſhould conſider himſelf as acceſſary to the crime the priſoner had committed. His Lordſhip then addreſſed the priſoner as to the nature and magnitude of his offence, and to the extreme depravity and viciouſneſs which had urged him to it; lamented there ſhould be found a human being ſo loſt, ſo inhuman to his fellow men, as wantonly and maliciouſly to deſtroy the means of ſuſtenance which Providence had ſo benignly bleſſed us with for our ſupport, eſpecially at a time when the community were ſuffering under conſiderable privations from the effects of ſeaſons, which the country had not yet recovered from---that it was a crime of the blackeſt dye, from the puniſhment of which the priſoner could entertain not the ſmalleſt hopes; therefore conjured him, the ſhort time he had to live and breathe in this world, that he would employ that time in fervently praying for that mercy in another world, which the enormity of his offences had prevented him from receiving in this.

LONDON.

*Aug.* 1. The moſt beautiful corruſcations we have ſeen for years, illumined the north and north-eaſt parts of our hemiſphere, from 9 o'clock until 12 at night. They paſſed in quick ſucceſſion horizontally along that quarter, and were ſublimely grand and vivid. A line of thick cloud roſe above the horizon, in the centre of which was a circular aperture, through which the electric fluid was emitted. The heavens exhibitted an awful ſerenity, and we have not reaſon to believe, from the nature of the flaſhes, that any danger enſued.

2. About three o'clock afternoon, a violent Whirlwind took place in Dr Lettſom's garden at Grove-hill. Its violence was ſo powerful, as to raiſe up the covers of the melon frames nearly thirty feet high; the frames and glaſſes were ſhivered to pieces; two large bell glaſſes ſhared the ſame fate. The gardeners near the ſpot eſcaped the ſhower of broken glaſs, &c. by making the quickeſt retreat. Colonel Ironſide, Col. Elliot, and other viſitors at Grove-hill; were ſpectators of this curious phenomenon. The hot and green-houſes in the vicinity of the whirlwind ſuffered no injury.

23. This morning the Royal Family attended Divine Service at Weymouth church, where they heard a ſermon preached, in gratitude to God for the preſent bountiful harveſt, by the Rev. Mr Tatterſall, from the lxvth Pſalm, and the 12th verſe: "they drop upon the paſtures of the wilderneſs; and the little hills rejoice on every ſide."

The Committee of the City of London appointed to inquire into the Cauſe of the High Proviſions, ſtate one of the cauſes to be the too great Enlargement of Farms, whereby there is a leſs produce of various articles of Proviſions, ſuch as Pigs, Poultry, Eggs, &c. which are deemed too unimportant for the opulent Farmer to attend to. Another cauſe they ſtate to be the too great increaſe of Country Banks, and the inundation of their paper; by which the Farmer, Grazier, and Speculator, are enabled to raiſe an artificial capital on the credit of their crop and ſtock, and hereby to feed the market as ſuits their avarice or convenience.

## *SCOTLAND.*

CUIRCUIT INTELLIGENCE.

*Inverary, Sept.* 2. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. Lord Methven. Duncan Sellars, weaver in Campbeltown, John Beith, carter in Campbeltown, Hugh Lamont, at Aſkomeilmore, and Mary Darroch, at Campbeltown, were accuſed of being concerned in a mob and riot in Campbeltown, in February laſt, for the purpoſe of obſtructing the ſhipping of grain.---D. Sellars was outlawed for not appearing; and the Jury having found that the other three perſons were aiding and abetting in the mob libelled, under particular qualifications ſpecified in their verdict, the Court ſentenced Beith to two months impriſonment, Lamont to ſix weeks impriſonment, and Mary Darroch to one months impriſonment, in the tolbooth of Inverary.

*Ayr, Sept.* 5. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. Lord Armadale. John Shedden, Robert Caldwell, William Orr, William Stevenſon, John Pettigrew, John Gemmil, Robert Gemmil, and James Boyd, were

were accuſed of deforcing a conſtable in the legal diſcharge of his duty. Shedden, Caldwell, and Orr, were outlawed for not appearing; and the diet againſt the other priſoners was deſerted *pro loco et tempore*, and they were committed to priſon upon a new warrant. There was no other buſineſs before the Court.

*Glaſgow, Sept.* 7. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. Lord Juſtice Clerk and Lord Methven:---John Keſſock, accuſed of forging his Majeſty's ſtamps, was outlawed for not appearing. Mr William Williamſon, of Carmyle Fielde, indicted for ſhooting James Spiers, while entering his boiling-houſe during the night of the firſt of May laſt, for the purpoſe of robbing it, as had been done ſeveral times before, was, after a ſhort trial, upon the unanimous verdict of the Jury, diſmiſſed from the bar. The Lord Juſtice Clerk, in his addreſs to the Jury and after their verdict to Mr Williamſon, pointed out the enormity of the offence committed by Speirs, and ſtrongly juſtified the highly laudable conduct of Mr Williamſon, in adopting the meaſures he purſued for checking the repeated depredations upon his property, and doubted not, that this example which had been made of Speirs, would be a warning to others againſt perpetrating ſimilar actions.---Andrew Spiers, farmer at Blantyre, was tried for riding over and killing a child. The Jury returned a verdict unanimouſly finding the priſoner not guilty, when he was diſmiſſed from the bar.---Samuel Thomſon, accuſed of ſtealing machinery from Weſtmuir Coal-work, petitioned for baniſhment. He was ſentenced to be baniſhed from Scotland for ſeven years. Alexander Mair, accuſed of riding over William Wilſon, wright, Anderſtown, on the ſtreets of that place, was found guilty of Culpable Homicide, and baniſhed from Scotland for ſeven years.---Roger Young, ſhoemaker in Lanark, accuſed of an aſſault and robbery. The Jury found the aſſault proven, but not the robbery. He was ſentenced to be tranſported beyond ſeas for ſeven years. David Robertſon, accuſed of breaking into and ſtealing goods from Corſemiln bleachfield, was found guilty on his own confeſſion, and ſentenced to be tranſported for 14 years. The diet was deſerted, *pro loco et tempore*, againſt Mary Stevenſon, his wife, as an acceſſary in that crime, and ſhe was diſmiſſed from the bar. Robert Brown, accuſed of breaking and deſtroying a number of growing trees at Belvidere, was found guilty, and ſentenced to three months impriſonment, to pay a fine of 600 merks, and to find ſecurity to the extent of 100l. for keeping the peace for two years.

The Duke of Orleans and the Duke of Chartres, were preſent at the opening of the Court, and ſat for a conſiderable time during the trials.

*Dumfries, Sept.* 9. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. Lord Craig and Lord Armadale.—Hugh Wyllie was accuſed of forgery. The diet againſt him was deſerted *pro loco et tempore*, and he was recommitted to priſon on a new warrant. Robert Clement, accuſed of forgery, and Jean Logie, accuſed of houſe-breaking and theft, not appearing to ſtand trial, were outlawed. There was no other buſineſs before the court.

*Stirling, Sept.* 11. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. the Lord Juſtice Clerk. John Thomſon, change-keeper at Falkirk, Andrew Gray, jun. at Aitkinhead, and Thomas Wordie, ſmith in Falkirk, all accuſed of theft; John Boyd, wright at Carronſhore, accuſed of a Rape; and Hugh M'Intoſh journeyman baker in Falkirk, accuſed of murder, were all outlawed for not appearing. William Young, accuſed of theft, was, in conſequence of his own petition, and the conſent of his Majeſty's Advocate depute, baniſhed from Scotland for life. There was no other buſineſs before the Court.

*Jedburgh, Sept.* 15. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened here by the Right Hon. Lord Craig. There was no criminal buſineſs. The Court gave judgment in a caſe of appeal.

## *EDINBURGH.*

EARTHQUAKE.—*Monday, Sept.* 7. 1801.

This morning at ſix o'clock, a ſmart ſhock of an earthquake was diſtinctly felt at Edinburgh, Leith, and the Neighbourhood. It continued two or three ſeconds. It was preceded by a rumbling, ruſhing, hollow noiſe, from the ground. It had a tremulous, undulating motion, ſomething reſembling the motion of the Waves of the Sea. Beds, Tables, Chairs, &c. ſhook violently in ſome houſes, and the ſhaking reſembled the rocking of a Cradle.—Some perſons who

who felt it had a very diſagreeable ſenſation, attended with a headach. We have heard of no damage being done. The morning was gloomy, warm, and calm; the Barometer high, and the Thermometer about 50. A Parrot in a Gentleman's houſe in the ſouth ſide of the town, ſcreeched ſeveral times during the ſhock, in the ſame manner theſe birds do in the Weſt Indies, during an earthquake; and in one houſe the bells were ſet a ringing. The preceding day, Sunday, there was a good deal of rain.

From different accounts, it appears there were two ſhocks on Monday morning, one about four o'clock, and the other at ſix; but the former was not ſo ſtrong, and conſequently not ſo ſenſibly felt as the laſt. We hear from different places in Perthſhire, Fife, &c. that the earthquake was diſtinctly felt there.

At Leith, one of the tidewaiters, ſtationed on board a ſhip, ſays, the candle was thrown from the cabin table by the motion. The veſſel was faſt aground at the time,

GLASGOW, *Sept.* 8.

"A ſmart ſhock of an earthquake was felt here yeſterday morning, about ſix o'clock, alſo at Stirling, Alloa, and Linlithgow. At Grangemouth, and generally over all that neighbourhood, two pretty ſevere ſhocks of an earthquake were alſo felt yeſterday morning, the firſt at four and the ſecond at ſix o'clock."

The earthquake was felt at Paiſley and Hamilton: at Renfrew, a weaver ſtanding in his work-ſhop felt it moſt diſtinctly; the heddles of his loom were ſet in motion by it, which led him to believe that a rat had got upon his web, when he ran for a ſtick to kill it; at Renfield houſe, in that neighbourhood, ſix ladies, in different apartments, felt the ſhock ſo ſeverely as if their bedſteads had been ſhaken by a perſon; and a Negro, in the ſtable, had the ſame impreſſion by it as he had frequently experienced upon a ſimilar cauſe in the Weſt Indies.

PERTH, *Sept.* 7.

"This morning, about ſix, a ſmart ſhock of an earthquake was felt here (duration about 2 ſeconds,) which greatly alarmed a number of families. It was accompanied with a noiſe like diſtant thunder. The direction ſeemed to be from ſouth to north. The ſhock was more ſeverely felt about Dunkeld and that neighbourhood.—The conculſion was ſo violent as to burſt open a number of window ſhutters in different houſes.

CALLANDER, *Sept.* 8.

"We were yeſterday morning at ſix o'clock very ſeriouſly alarmed with the ſhock of an earthquake; which, as near as I can calculate, continued for about 20 ſeconds. Nearly about the ſame time it was felt at Tindrum, Lochearnhead, and Killin; and a gentleman informed me he felt the ſame ſhock two miles eaſt from Callander, as he was riding along the road. It was alſo ſtrongly felt at the Bridge of Turk and Glenſinglaſs, places eight and ten miles from this. The day and evening previous to the ſhock was calm, but cloudy, with a red ſky; the heat was moderate, and no rain had fallen for ſome days before. At ſix o'clock yeſterday morning, as I was lying awake in my bed, my ears were aſſailed with a peculiar noiſe, ſomewhat reſembling thunder, but leſs diſtinct; or like a ſtrong blaſt of wind, followed with the ſhaking of the windows of my room; the bed below me was conſiderably agitated, as well as all the tables and chairs of the room, and the whole houſe ſeemed to ſhake to its foundation. My children, who ſlept in a room above, were awaked with the noiſe and ſhaking; and my eldeſt boy, about twelve years of age, expreſſed himſelf as if the houſe was in the act of tumbling down. A watch-maker who lives below me, informed me that ſeveral clock caſes which ſtood in his ſhop were almoſt thrown down with the ſhock. On riſing and looking out at a ſouth window, the air was quite calm; the ſky cloudy, and variegated with red: To the north there was much the ſame appearance. The bells of the chief inn were ſet a ringing with the ſhock; and a noiſe like ſtones tumbling out of a cart was heard in every room of the houſe. About two miles to the ſouth of Callander, a farmer informed me, that he thought the roof of his houſe would tumble in, and that the ſhaking laſted for near a minute."

Another letter from Callander ſays, "Every thing in the houſe ſhook violently; all the bells rung; we felt the bed under us moſt diſtinctly have a waving or undulatory kind of motion.

I have

I have no treatiſe on earthquakes by me, but I remember to have read, that in the year 1756, when the earthquake deſtroyed about one third part of Liſbon, there were ſmart ſhocks felt in different places of Scotland, with violent agitations of Loch Neſs, Loch Tay, &c. What a vaſt force muſt it have been that could produce ſuch an effect, whether we conſider Electricity here the agent, or Subterraneous Fire! Comrie, where ſhocks have been often felt ſince 1798, is about 12 miles north-eaſt from this. With regard to the weather and ſtate of the air, it was perfectly calm, and has been all this day."

CRIEFF, *Sept.* 7.

"The whole country round this place were greatly alarmed this morning with a violent ſhock of an earthquake. So great was the terror in this town that many people ran to the ſtreet in their ſhirts. To the weſtward, and in the neighbourhood of Comrie, the alarm has if poſſible been greater."

DUNFERMLINE, *Sept.* 7.

"A ſlight ſhock of an earthquake was felt here this morning, exactly at ſix o'clock. Its duration, it is ſuppoſed, was only two ſeconds. People who were in high ſtoreys, and conſequently had the beſt opportunities of obſervation, thought they felt two ſmall ſhocks; and in their ſituations, things that were hanging on the walls were evidently moved from their places, occaſioning ſome noiſe. Many people were awakened from their ſleep by the motion which they felt in their beds, which they generally deſcribe by the rocking of a cradle, as if a perſon had lifted up one ſide of the bed from the floor, to which a tremulous motion ſucceeded for a ſhort ſpace. No noiſe, as far as I can learn, has been heard either in the air or from the bowels of the earth, nor has it been accompanied with any ſulphureous ſmell. There was no previous appearance in the atmoſphere to portend any convulſion; a good deal of rain had fallen yeſterday, and through the night; the Barometer was about 28.5 for ſome time before, and at the time it happened, the Thermometer was at 50. It has been followed by a fine warm day, and a clear ſerene ſky. Taking all theſe circumſtances, it is not unlikely that ſome violent convulſion may have happened on the Continent; which I am the more inclined to ſuſpect from the ſhock being ſo extended."

COMRIE, *Sept.* 9.

"Upon Sabbath and Monday laſt, we were greatly alarmed with ſeveral very ſevere ſhocks of an earthquake, accompanied with a loud ſubterraneous noiſe. The firſt ſhock happened at near one o'clock P. M. and about the concluſion of our morning ſervice. The congregation were thrown into great conſternation. It was followed by another ſlight ſhock, and ſeveral hollow ſounds. We had another about break of day on Monday; but the one that happened at a quarter after ſix that ſame morning, was very great and alarming beyond expreſſion. The earth, the great mountains around this village, and the houſes, trembled like a balance for about the ſpace of a minute! Slates fell from ſome houſes, and many looſe bodies tumbled down with great precipitation. Sonorous bodies were daſhed on each other, and rang loudly, ſuch as bottles, glaſſes, &c. Several large ſtones and fragments of rocks fell down the ſides of the mountains. Pieces of ſtone dykes fell, and one bank of earth ſlid from its place. If the ſhock had had a little more *impetus*, it is probable, ſeveral frail houſes would have been thrown down; but, in the kindneſs of Providence, no farther harm hath been done than what is above ſtated. The noiſe was very loud and alarming, and reſembled the ſound of bodies craſhed upon each other. It ſeemed to a congregation that were in the fields on Loch Tayſide, like diſtant thunder, but in our church it had no ſuch reſemblance. Theſe earthquakes have viſited this place with more or leſs violence ſince Aug. 1789, and generally happen at the full moon, or the change: before, or at the time they happen, the air is hazy, and the clouds ſeem charged with the electrical fluid. The wind commonly blows from the north, and during the ſhock makes an awful pauſe, and then blows with greater violence than before. For ſeveral nights before the late earthquakes, the ſky was almoſt as clear as if we had moon light. The Aurora Borealis was very vivid, and the electrical fluid ſeemed to be waving between every cloud all over the horizon. This phenomenon ſtruck me forcibly, and I naturally feared the uſual conſequences, and my fears were realized! Whatever is the natural cauſe, the

the effects are certain, and muſt lead every conſidering mind to that Being who looketh on the earth and it trembleth! It argues little philoſophy, and far leſs religion, in tracing ſecond cauſes to overlook the firſt!"

AMALRIE, *Sept.* 7.

"This day, about 6 o'clock in the morning, the inhabitants of this and the places adjacent, were much alarmed with a tremendous ſhock of an earthquake, accompanied by a ſlow rumbling noiſe, ſhaking terribly the earth, houſes, &c. It continued about a minute, and its direction was obviouſly from S. W. to N. E. This is the fifth time it was heard here for four years paſt, and this laſt ſhock was the moſt awful, and by far the moſt extenſive, having reached a vaſt extent of country. The morning was calm, and the atmoſphere dark and lowry. When the ſhock ſtartled me out of ſleep, I was agitated and thought to have fallen out of bed."

We hear from Ayr, that on Monday, (Sept. 7.) in the morning, a few minutes before ſix o'clock, two ſhocks of an earthquake were felt there, preceded by a rumbling noiſe.

The late earthquake was ſeverely felt at Abernethy, Perthſhire. The inhabitants were very much ſurpriſed at the unuſual, and hitherto unprecedented phenomenon in that place. Their beds waved repeatedly, and diſhes ſtanding on tables were toſſed conſiderably from their place. The weather, a few days before, had been variable, and changed repeatedly, from a ſcorching torridity to a chilling frigidity. In the morning, the air was moiſt and hazy, and the clouds ſeemed charged with rain and electricity. On one night prior to the event, the Aurora Borealis was ſeen pretty vivid, which led our correſpondent to judge, that the vapours, when exceedingly rarefied by electric fire, and tinged with ſulphureous matter, are productive both of theſe convulſions below, and thoſe undulating, luminous corruſcations, which ſtream from the horizon above. Hence it is more than probable, that the electric fire diſcharged into the polar regions from many leagues of vaporiſed air raiſed from the ocean between the Tropics, has a continual current through the bowels of the earth. If the chaſmatic paſſage be free, nature operates quietly, but if it be impeded by exceſſive froſts, or a continuation of drought, it ſtops the porous diſcharge of the electric fluid; conſequently the accumulated matter, when ſufficiently ſtrong, produces the awful terreſtrial concuſſion.

*Sept.* 7. Came on the election of a Maſter and Aſſiſtants of the Company of Merchants of Edinburgh, for the enſuing year, when the following Gentlemen were unanimouſly choſen:

Alex. Wallace, Eſq. Banker, Maſter.

ASSISTANTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sir W. Forbes, Bt. | Meſſrs. G. Kinnear |
| Meſſrs. A. Bonar | T. Hutchiſon |
| J. Carfrae | W. Creech |
| D. Clark | E. Martin |
| G. Brunton | R. Plenderleath |
| J. Muir | R. S. Moncrief |

Mr Geo. White, Treaſurer.

*Sept.* 12. Came on the election of the Deacons of the Fourteen Incorporated Trades of Edinburgh, when the following Gentlemen were choſen, viz.

| | |
|---|---|
| Surgeons, - | Meſſrs. *James Law. |
| Goldſmiths, - - - | *James Mackay. |
| Skinners, - - - - | Archibald Stewart. |
| Furriers, - - - - | *Adam Dalmahoy. |
| Hammermen, - - | *Andrew Milligan |
| Wrights, - - - - | Robert Norrie. |
| Maſons, - - - - | John Thin. |
| Tailors, - - - - | William Ranken. |
| Bakers, - - - - | John Yule. |
| Fleſhers, - - - - | *Andrew Wilſon. |
| Shoemakers, - - - | *Arch. Douglas. |
| Weavers, - - - - | *And. Gardner. |
| Waukers, - - - - | Peter Fridie. |
| Bonnetmakers, - - | Adam Brooks. |

Thoſe marked * are re-elected.

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

*Sept.* 12. The Univerſity of Edinburgh conferred the degree of Doctor in Medicine on the following Gentlemen, after the uſual public and private trials:—

*Diſſertatationes Inaugurales.*

*From the* WEST INDIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. Hodges | *De Oxygenio.* |
| A. Melville | — *Hepatitide.* |

*From* ENGLAND.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. Larden | *Phthiſi Pulmonali.* |

*From* IRELAND.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. Barter Bennett | — *Diabete Mellito.* |
| A. Lawlor | — *Febribus intermittentibus.* |
| G. Hungerford | — *Rheumatiſmo Acuto.* |
| P. R. Johnſton | — *Epilepſia.* |
| W. Smith | — *Mutationibus quas ſanguis, ex aere in pulmones recepto, ſubit.* |

*Of* SCOTLAND.

| | |
|---|---|
| G. Pattullo | — *Amaurorrhœa.* |

D. Ainſlie

| | |
|---|---|
| D. Ainſlie | *De Hepatitide.* |
| W. Donaldſon | — *Rheumatiſmo.* |
| Colin Campbell | — *Hyſteria.* |
| A. Williamſon | — *Phthiſi Tuberculoſa præcavenda et perſanandi.* |

*Edinburgh*, 12th *Sept.* 1801.

The Royal College of Surgeons being met, made choice of the following Office-Bearers, for the enſuing year, viz.

Mr James Law, Preſident.
Mr Walter Harkneſs, Treaſurer.

*Examinators.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Meſſrs. John Rae, | Meſſrs. Wr. Harkneſs |
| George Wood | Jas. Anderſon, ſen. |
| Robert Lawſon | Jas. Anderſon, jun. |
| Wm. Farquharſon | John Herdman |
| Henry Johnſton | George Bell |
| John Walker | John Allan |

Extracted by
*William Balderſton*, Clk.

*Sept.* 14. This afternoon, two children playing at a back window in the upper ſtorey of a houſe in Hanover Street, one of them, a fine boy between two or three years old, fell over into the ſunk area, and was killed on the ſpot. This ought to be a caution to Servants, &c. not to allow children to be by themſelves at an open window.

*Sept.* 16. The following Gentlemen were choſen Council Deacons of Edinburgh for the enſuing year:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Surgeons, - | Meſſrs. James Law. |
| Goldſmiths, - - | James Mackay. |
| Furriers, - - - | Adam Dalmahoy. |
| Hammermen, - | Andrew Milligan. |
| Tailors, - - - | William Ranken. |
| Fleſhers, - - - | Andrew Wilſon. |

*Sept.* 17. Mr Law, Deacon of the Surgeons, was re-elected Convener of the Trades.

*Sept.* 19. A fine boy, about ten years of age, fell from the forepart of a cart coming into the city, and one of the wheels going over him, he was killed on the ſpot. This ought to be a warning to the drivers of carts not to indulge children by allowing them to ride, even in an empty cart, without ſome perſon to take charge of them.

GRAND MILITARY REVIEW.

*Tueſday, Sept.* 22.

This morning, the four battalions of *Royal Edinburgh Volunteers*, with the two companies of *Royal Edinburgh* and *Royal Mid Lothian Artillery*, paraded regimentally at ſeven o'clock, and marched by ſeparate battalions, to *Leith Links*, where they were joined by the *Lanark*, *Dumfries*, and *Aberdeen* Regiments of *Militia*, from the Camp at *Muſſelburgh*, with the light company of the 3d *Weſt York*, from Edinburgh Caſtle, two ſquadrons of the 4th *Dragoon Guards*, from Pierſhill Barracks, and two ſquadrons of the Royal Mid Lothian Cavalry.

Here they formed a very accurate line, extending the whole length of Leith Links, in a diagonal direction, and were then brigaded in the following order:—

*Right Brigade.—Brigadier-General Aytoun.*

Two Squadrons 4th Dragoon Guards, Lieut.-Col. Thewles;—Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, Blue, Lieut.-Col. Hope;—Muſſelburgh and Porto Bello Volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Wauchope;—Royal Edinburgh Highland Volunteers, Lieut.-Col. Dewar, with four guns, manned by the Royal Edinburgh Volunteer Artillery, under Lieut.-Col. Spens.

*Centre Brigade.—Major General Sir James St. Clair Erſkine*, Bart.

Royal Lanark Militia, Colonel Lord Archibald Hamilton;—Aberdeen Militia, Col. the Earl of Aboyne;—Dumfries Militia, Lieut.-Col. Lord Elibank, with their battalion guns.

*Left Brigade.—Brigadier-General his Grace the Duke of Buccleugh.*

Firſt Battalion 2d Regt. Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, Lieut. Col. Crichton;—Dalkeith and Libberton Volunteers, Major Baillie;—Second Battalion 2d Regt. Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, Major Hope, with four guns, manned by the Royal Mid-Lothian Artillery, under Capt. Brown;—two Squadrons of the Royal Mid-Lothian Volunteer Cavalry, Lieut.-Col. Dundas.

The light companies of the different battalions were formed in detached bodies in the rear, under Colonel the Earl of Dalkeith.

After being thus brigaded, the line broke into three columns, and marched by different avenues, to Leith ſands, where they deployed into line with great preciſion, having their right at Mr Wood's houſe, and their left at the Pier of Leith.

When the heads of the columns appeared on Leith ſands, the gun-brigs, under Captain Clements, were ſeen lying-to in a well-formed line of battle-a-head, on the larboard tack, prepared to cover the landing of the troops ſuppoſed to be on board.

While the columns were deploying, the light infantry advanced, and ſpread themſelves in front, to cover the formation of the line, and annoy the boats as they approached the ſhore, the gun-brigs keeping up a heavy cannonade to cover the landing.

On the line being formed, the light troops were called in by ſignal, and the line commenced

menced a very cloſe fire by companies from the right of battalions, which was kept up for four rounds with great regularity—the battalion guns at the ſame time preſerving a heavy cannonade.

After this the whole line advanced in line, for above a quarter of a mile, and cloſe to the waters' edge, with wonderful accuracy, when another cloſe fire, for four rounds, was commenced from the left of battalions by companies.

On this fire ceaſing, the cavalry on the right and left charged obliquely towards the centre, and many old officers preſent declared they had never ſeen ſo rapid and yet ſo regular a charge. Only one accident happened, by the fall of a horſe of the 4th Dragoon Guards, occaſioned by a hole in the ſands, but fortunately the man was very little hurt.

After this the whole line changed its front to the right on a centre battalion, and formed a new line, if poſſible, with greater accuracy than the firſt, on the Dumfrieſſhire Regiment, having their left at the Black Rocks and the Sea, their rear ſecured by the Pier of Leith, and their right by the town of Leith; the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers Blue, and the 4th Dragoon Guards, for want of room forming *en potence*. In this poſition the line fired four rounds by wings.

During theſe manœuvres, the boats from the gun-brigs, well manned, kept up a ſmart fire of muſketry, under cover of their great guns from the ſhipping, and attempted to land, but were repulſed, and obliged to return to their ſhips.

The gun-boats now filled, and made a feint as if they meant to attempt to land in Muſſelburgh Bay; on which the line broke into open column, and marched from the right, by different roads, to Porto Bello ſands.

Here the whole formed line again under cover of the Sand Hills. This was perhaps the beſt executed, and certainly was the moſt picturesque movement of the day; the line being formed to humour the windings of the coaſt and Sand Hills. During this movement, the Light Troops conſtantly covered the flank expoſed to the ſea, and protected the formation by a very cloſe fire.

On the word being given, the whole line advanced on the ridge of Sand Hills, having their right covered by the village of Porto Bello and their left by the town of Leith, and immediately commenced a heavy fire by platoons from the right of corps.

Another charge by the cavalry from the flanks, equally well executed with the firſt, cloſed the manœuvres; after which the different corps marched home, by different roads, having been under arms ſome of them eight hours, and ſeveral of them nearly ten.

There were eight complete battalions under arms, which, with the light company of the Weſt York, the Cavalry, and Artillery, compoſed a force of nearly 5000 men.

Perhaps the ſame movements might have been executed with more preciſion by troops long accuſtomed to act together, but the whole were performed without a ſingle miſtake, or the leaſt confuſion; and with a degree of regularity that could hardly have been expected.

All the movements were directed by his Excellency Lieutenant-General Vyſe in perſon and it reflects additional credit on the troops, and marks the General's preciſion in giving his orders, that the plan of operations was not previouſly communicated to them the whole being directed by orders circulated on the ſpot by the Staff Officers.

The Lord Provoſt, his Majeſty's Lieutenant of the City of Edinburgh on this occaſion received from his Excellency the Commander in Chief the following letter:—

MY LORD, *Edinburgh. 22d Sept.*

As I ſhould think myſelf very deficient in the diſcharge of my duty, as well as guilty of great injuſtice to the military merit of all the ſeveral Volunteer Battalions and Corps of this city, if I did not communicate to them my approbation of their appearance and conduct in the field this day, I beg leave to gratify myſelf by doing ſo through the medium of this letter to your Lordſhip; and, to my ſincereſt wiſhes for their future proſperity and glory, as the Defenders and Protectors of their Country, moſt earneſtly to recommend to them a ſteady and attentive adherence to that ſyſtem of Diſcipline and Manœuvre which they have hitherto ſo ſucceſsfully obſerved, and which has this day enabled them to co-operate with Regularity and order, in a long-extended line compoſed of corps of different deſcriptions, that were never before aſſembled.

I have the honour to be,
With the greateſt reſpect,
Your Lordſhip's
Moſt obedient humble ſervant,
*R. VYSE*, Lieut.-Gen.

*The Rt. Hon.* LORD PROVOST *of Edinburgh.*

*Sept.* 23. The following Gentlemen were choſen Merchant and Trades Counſellors of Edinburgh for the enſuing year:

Merchant Counſellors.
Meſſ. John Muir
Alexander Anderſon
William Tennant

Trades Counſellors.
Meſſ. Andrew Wood
William Fraſer

The Principal and Profeſſors of the Mariſchal

riſchal College and Univerſity of Aberdeen, have conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity on the Rev. Mr Alexander Fraſer, miniſter at Kirkhill.

Sir John Callander, of Weſtertown, Bart. M. P. has preſented the Rev. John Kellock, miniſter of the High Meeting, Berwick upon-Tweed, to the church and pariſh of Crichton, vacant by the death of the late Rev. Henry Home Grieve.

*Sept* 24. This day came on the election of Magiſtrates and Counſellors in the town of Stirling for the enſuing year, when the following gentlemen were choſen;—

JOHN GLAS, Eſq. Provoſt and High Sheriff.

Meſſrs James Gibb, Michael Connal, Edward Alexander, James Thomſon, jun. } Bailies and Sheriffs.

Alexander M'Killop, Dean of Guild.

John Reid, Deacon Convener.

James Edmond, Treaſurer.

William Paterſon, Henry Redpath, William Anderſon, David Dalgleiſh, Thomas Spence, John Thomſon, John Dick, ſen. } Merchant Counſellors.

Robert Johnſton, Deacon of the Hammermen.

James Crawford, jun. Deacon of the Tailors.

Robert Thomſon, Deacon of the Shoemakers.

John Taylor, Deacon of the Fleſhers.

James Brown, Deacon of the Skinners, and

William Murdoch, Deacon of the Bakers.

MAGISTRATES OF MONTROSE.

JAMES LYALL, Eſq. Provoſt.

Meſſrs David Ford, John Milne, John Napier, } Bailies.

William Aberdein, Dean of Guild.

Alexander Gardener, Treaſurer.

MAGISTRATES OF BRUNTISAND.

ROBERT BEATSON, Eſq. of Burntiſland Caſtle, Provoſt, Sheriff, and Admiral.

Meſſrs Alexander Haxton, Thomas Orrock, Archibald Dow, } Bailies.

And Mr Andrew Eiſdale, Dean of Guild.

MAGISTRATES OF GREENOCK.

Walter Ritchie, Eſq. Hugh Crawford, Eſq. } Bailies.

Mr John Stewart Treaſurer.

*Counſellors.*

Meſſ. John Scott, J. Hamilton, Alex. Dunlop, | Meſſ. D. Colquhoun, Arch. M'Goun, Alex. Crawford.

DISPATCHES FROM EGYPT.

*Sept.* 25. Intelligence from Egypt was received at London, by a Meſſenger from Conſtantinople, which place he left on the 26th of Auguſt.

The following Bulletin was iſſued by Government ſame evening:

"By letters received yeſterday, dated the 6th of Auguſt, from the Earl of Elgin, and General Hutchinſon, the 25th July, it appears that the number of the French army which embarked at Roſetta, after the ſurrender of Cairo, was 12,700 men.

"Our army was ſickly, but few had died; among the indiſpoſed were Generals Hutchinſon, Craddock, and Doyle.

"General Baird was expected at Cairo the firſt week of Auguſt, with the firſt diviſion of the Indian army.

"The troops from England had not arrived. but it is meant to proceed againſt Alexandria. Menou had refuſed to capitulate, though his army was in want of bread, flour, oil, and wine.

"Porto Ferrajo holds out.

"The French troops that ſurrendered at Cairo, were all embarked for France on the 8th of Auguſt.

"Mr Motz, the Commiſſary-General, we are ſorry to learn, is dead."

*Sept.* 29. This day there were 300 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh Market, which ſold from 18s. to 21s. per boll.—Alſo, 120 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 11s. 6d. to 14s. 6d. per boll.—Retail price of Oatmeal per peck, Beſt, 1s. 4d; Second ſort, 1s. 2d.

## BIRTHS.

At London, the Viſcounteſs Duncannon, a ſon.

At Grange, the Right Hon. Lady Amelia Kaye, a ſon.

The Lady of Lieut.-Col. Knox, Firſt Regiment of Guards, a daughter.

At Sudbrook Houſe, near Richmond, the Hon. Mrs Stopford, a ſon.

The Lady of John Elliot, Eſq. a daughter, at Elliot Houſe, near Ripon.

At Park-Houſe, the Lady of the Rev. Robert Affleck, a daughter.

The Lady of Dr. Macqueen, of Parliament-ſtreet, London, a daughter.

1801. *Aug.* 19. At Barrogil Caſtle, the Counteſs of Caithneſs, a ſon.

23. In

*Aug.* 23. In Tullow, county of Carlow, the Lady of Lieut. Colonel Munro, of the Caithneſs Legion, a daughter.

25. The Lady of Major Weſt, a daughter.

30. Mrs Dirom of Mount Annan, a ſon.

—. Mrs Urquhart of Craigſton, a ſon.

*Sept.* 3. Mrs Inglis, Queen Street, a ſon.

5. At Roſſie Caſtle, Mrs Roſs, a ſon.

—. At Belmont, the Lady of Lieut.-Gen. Harris, a ſon.

6. The Lady of Captain John Macdonald of Springfield, a daughter.

9. At Fairholm, Mrs Hamilton, a daughter.

—. Mrs Arbuthnot, Queen Street, Edinburgh, a ſon.

10. Mrs Birrell, Hill Street, a ſon.

11. Mrs Graham of Moſsknow, a daughter.

13. Mrs Grant, of Kincorth, two ſons.

—. Mrs Capt. Howard Douglas, Royal Artillery, a ſon.

—. At Netherby, Lady Catherine Graham, a ſon.

16. The Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Campbell, a ſon, at Ayr.

18. At Aucharnich, Mrs Colonel Grant, of Aucharnich, a daughter.

21. The Lady of Sir John Sinclair, Bart. M. P. a ſon.

22. The Hon. Mrs Ramſay, a daughter, at Gogar Houſe.

25. At Newhailes, the Lady of Capt. Ferguſſon, 7th Reg. N. B. Militia, a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

Sandford Peacocke, third ſon of Sir Marmaduke Peacocke, of Cavendiſh-ſquare, to Miſs Apreece, only daughter of Sir T. Huſſey Apreece, Bart.

Joſeph Liddel Farrer, Eſq. to Miſs Mary White, ſiſter of Sir John Jervis White Jervis, Bart.

Joſeph Harrop, Eſq. of his Majeſty's Warren, Woolwich, to Miſs Stuart, eldeſt daughter of Mr Robert Stuart, of the ſame place.

John Band, Eſq. High Sheriff for the county of Somerſet, to Miſs Cruikſhank, of Enmore.

At London, the Rev. H. Hamilton, to Miſs Oliver, daughter of the late Right Hon. Silver Oliver.

Mr Hannah, of Great Surry-ſtreet, Blackfriars, to Miſs Aikenhead, only daughter of Dr. Robert Aikenhead.

At Mavis-Bank, Dumfrieſſhire, John M'Nielie, Eſq. of Liverpool, to Miſs Pew, eldeſt daughter of John Pew, Eſq. of Hilltown.

R. W. Otway, Eſq. of the Edgar, to Miſs Holloway, daughter of Rear-Admiral Holloway.

At Tomatine, Lieut. James Mackintoſh, of the Royal Alvie Volunteers, to Miſs Macbean, only daughter of Lodovick Macbean, of Tomatine, Eſq.

At Bethnall-green, Mr Fraſer of Great Pultney-ſtreet, to Lady Croſt of Devonſhire ſtreet.

1801. *July* 30. At the iſland of Tortola, Townſend Paſſen, Eſq to Miſs Monro, daughter of the late Major James Monro.

*Aug.* 25. The Rev. Mr John Burnett, A. M. to Miſs Horſfall, Huddersfield.

26. At Glenevis, Adam Macdonald, Eſq. of Achtrichtan, to Miſs Helen Cameron, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed Ewen Cameron, Eſq. of Glenevis.

31. Alexander M'Bain, Eſq. late of Hamburgh, to Miſs Eliza Turnbull, eldeſt daughter of Mr Thomas Turnbull, Leith Walk.

*Sept.* 1. At the Earl of Roſeberry's houſe, London, William Hervey, Eſq. of Bodvel-Hall, in the County of Carnarvon, to the Right Hon. Lady Dorothea Arabella Primroſe, his Lordſhip's youngeſt daughter.

2. At Sydenham, Capt. Archibald Dickſon, of the R. N. to Miſs Jane Dickſon, ſecond daughter of Admiral Dickſon.

3. At Arbroath, Mr David Smith, writer in Arbroath, to Miſs Neiſh, daughter of Mr Patrick Neiſh, merchant there.

4. Mr Warden, writer in Cupar-Angus, to Miſs Renny, daughter of Mr William Renny, merchant in Arbroath.

6. Brigadier-Gen. John Murray, to Miſs Maria Paſco, niece of William Baker, Eſq. Comptroller of the Cuſtoms at Montreal.

7. At Greenock, Mr Bryce Stuart of Rothſay, merchant, to Miſs Marion Kerr, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed Mr Daniel Kerr, merchant in Greenock.

—. At the Murroes, near Dundee, Mr C. Buchan, of the General Poſt-Office, Edinburgh, to Miſs Frances Ogilvy, eldeſt daughter of the late George Ogilvy, Eſq. of Eaſtmill.

8. At Springfield, near Dromore, Ireland, Samuel Black, Eſq. M. D. to Miſs Margaret Maitland.

9. At Dychmount the Rev. Mr John Pollock of Govan, to Miſs Dickſon, daughter of the deceaſed Nicholas Dickſon, Eſq. merchant in Dumfries.

12. At London, Sir Edward Croſton, Bart. to Lady Charlotte Stewart, fifth daughter of the Earl of Galloway.

14. At Glaſgow, Mr Archibald Livingſton, merchant, Paiſley, to Miſs Agnes Muire of that place.

—. At Airdrie houſe, James Robertſon, jun. Eſq. merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Janet Gray, daughter of the late William Gray, Eſq. of Gartcraig.

15. At Glanmire church, Capt. William Erſkine, 16th foot, ſecond ſon of James Erſkine, Eſq. of Cardroſs, Perthſhire, to Miſs Myers,

Myers, only daughter of Major-Gen. Myers.

*Sept.* 21. At Harwood, T. Gloag, Eſq. of Chapleton, Writer to the Signet, to Miſs Eliza Mackintoſh, eldeſt daughter of Capt. John Mackintoſh of Harwood.

—. At Dumfries, Mr Charles Paterſon, to Miſs Jean Lawrie, daughter of the deceaſed W. S. Lawrie, Eſq.

—. At Port-Glaſgow, Captain James George, of the ſhip Robuſt, to Miſs Margaret Barr, daughter of Mr John Barr, merchant, Glaſgow.

21. At Paiſley, Mr James Kibble, merchant, Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Ferrier, daughter of Mr William Ferrier, merchant, Grenada.

DEATHS.

1800. *Dec.* 24. At Madras, on his paſſage to Bengal, Mr John Lacy, paſſenger in the Bellona Eaſt Indiaman.

1801. *June* 15. At Roſetta in Egypt, Capt. Henry Norton, of the 2d batt. of the Royals.

—. At Roſetta, in Egypt, Mr William Halliday, Surgeon of the 1ſt batt. of the 27th or Enniſkillen regt. of foot.

In Egypt, Capt. Frederick, of the Coldſtream Guards, eldeſt ſon of Sir John Frederick, Bart. of the wounds he received on the landing of the Britiſh troops at Aboukir Bay, on the 8th of March laſt.

At Lucknow, in the Eaſt Indies, in December laſt, General Martine, where he had reſided many years in the ſervice of the Nabob of Oude.—He has left 33 lacks of rupees, (*Three Hundred and Ninety-ſix Thouſand Pounds Sterling.*) which, excluſive of a few ſmall legacies, he has bequeathed to different charitable inſtitutions in Hindoſtan.

On the coaſt of Africa, in May laſt, Capt. Alexander Carſrae, commander of the ſhip Naſſau.

In June laſt, in Jamaica, where he had lately arrived, Mr George Cole Grant, ſurgeon, the ſeventh and only ſurviving ſon of the Rev. Dr Grant, of Dundee.

On board his Majeſty's ſhip La Magicienne, at Port-Royal, Jamaica, Lieut. James M'Laren of ſaid ſhip.

Of the Yellow fever, in the iſland of Jamaica, Dr Baily, a gentleman who a ſhort time ſince reſided in Bath.

At Kingſton, Jamaica, Andrew M'Can, Eſq. Captain in the 60th foot.

At New-York, on the 18th of June laſt, Mrs Rutherfurd, wife of Walter Rutherfurd, Eſq. of that city.

At Malta, on the 2d of July laſt, Mr Robert Maitland, midſhipman, fourth ſon of the late Honourable Captain Frederick Maitland of the Navy.

On his paſſage to Oporto, Mr Edward Magee, late of Newry, merchant.

Henry Hamilton, ſecond ſon of the deceaſed John Hamilton, Eſq. formerly of Redhall, lately at New York, on his way from Jamaica to this country.

At Cheltenham, the Right Hon. the Earl of Howth, Viſcount St Lawrence and Baron of Howth, in the county of Dublin.

At Lewiſham, Lady Mary Churchill, wife of Charles Churchill, Eſq.

At his houſe in Yorkſhire, Sir Chriſtopher Sykes, the great portrait collector.

At York, aged 53, Francis Maſon, a baptiſt preacher, and the Founder of the Baptiſt Society in that city.

At Haſtings, Mrs Scott, wife of John Scott, Eſq. of Beaufort buildings, in the Strand.

At Enfield, Mr H. Cameron.

Benjamin Lumley, Eſq. of Stockton, Banker.

At Waterford, Major George Burns, formerly of the 45th regt. He had been an officer 46 years, and ſerved with diſtinguiſhed reputation under the command of Generals Shirley, Abercromby, Amherſt, Wolfe, Monkton, Gage, Howe, Clinton, Maſſey.

At Demerara, about the end of May laſt, Mr George Lindſay, ſon of Mr Lindſay, late Surveyor of the Cuſtoms at Inverneſs.

On the 7th of June laſt, ſuddenly, on his eſtate at Barbadoes, Sir Francis Ford, Bart.

At Martinique, Mr Tirel Morin, a youth of 16, eldeſt ſon of John Tirel Morin, Eſq. midſhipman on board his Majeſty's ſhip L'Heureux, Capt. Bland, by a fall from aloft.

At Amſterdam, Mr Robert Jolly, formerly of Norwich. He, by accident, fell into a canal, and, though taken out immediately, lived but a ſhort time.

At Hackney, by overheating himſelf with walking, an exerciſe which he was very fond of, the Rev. Mr Gilbert Wakefield, B. A. He was an excellent ſcholar, and a man of conſiderable talents, but of a reſtleſs diſpoſition.

Sir G. Warren. He was ſuddenly taken ill at Tunbridge Wells, and expired in leſs than an hour.

Mr C. Smith, of King-ſtreet, Weſtminſter; occaſioned by being thrown out of his one horſe chaiſe through the careleſſneſs of the driver of a gentleman's chariot.

At Limerick, ſuddenly, while writing a letter, aged 73, Mrs Hawkeſworth, widow of the late Mr Hawkeſworth, of Ennis.

At Eccleſechan, Mr John Fraſer, writer.

On board the Blanche Frigate, off the Weſtern Iſles, on the 22d July, Mr William Home, midſhipman, eldeſt ſon of the late Rear Admiral Rodham Home.

*Aug* 14. At the Parſonage Houſe, Chatham, William Story, Eſq at the advanced age of 81.

18. At the Saltpans in Kintyre, Daniel Fraſer, Eſq. of the Gorbals, Glaſgow.

*Aug.*

*Aug.* 19. At Doncaſter, a child of Mr Campbell's, Muſician, aged five years; on the 23. another, aged three years; and on the 25. a third, aged a year and a half—an awful inſtance of mortality in one family in ſo ſhort a ſpace of time.

21. At Weſter, Caithneſs, Capt. John Sutherland.

23. At Belfaſt, Ez. D. Boyd, Eſq.

27. At Kirkforthar, Fifeſhire, George J. L. Seton, infant ſon of Chriſtopher Seton, Eſq.

28. At Dalry Weſter, Mrs D. Rollo, ſpouſe of Alexander Wallace, Eſq. Banker in Edinburgh.

—. Mr James Hunter, Vintner in Edinburgh.

30. Suddenly, aged 103, Mr Joſhua Dixon, of Downton. By his two wives he had a numerous family; his eldeſt daughter, now living, is upwards of 70 years of age, and his youngeſt child only 18. He was a remarkably free liver, and from his own account had drank, in the courſe of his life, upwards of 2000 gallons of brandy, beſides other liquors; he enjoyed his faculties to the laſt moment of his exiſtence.

31. At Newtown-upon-Ayr, Mrs Thomſon, wife of the Rev. Mr William Thomſon of Ochiltree.

*Sept.* 2. Suddenly, while playing a ſingle match at Cricket, Mr Bates, of Egerton.

3. At Carron Works, Mr John Banks, deeply regretted.

—. Mr Robert Edgar, farmer in College-Mains.

4. At Leith, Mrs Veitch, wife of Mr John Veitch.

—. At Paiſley, Mrs Simpſon, wife of the Rev. William Simpſon, miniſter of the goſpel there.

—. In the 74th year of his age, the Hon. John Yorke, fourth ſon of Philip Earl of Hardwiche, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

—. John Bogle, Eſq Merchant in Glaſgow, ſon of the late George Bogle, Eſq. of Daldowie.

5. Mrs Morriſon of Foſter Lane, Cheapſide, London.

—. The Rev. Dr. Charles Wilſon, Profeſſor of Church Hiſtory in the Univerſity of St. Andrews.

7. At Hillſborough, the Moſt Noble Arthur Marquis of Downſhire. This melancholy event was occaſioned by a ſevere attack of the gout in his ſtomach.

—. Mr John Morriſon, of the Keith Bleachfield. While overſeeing ſome part of the work at the field, ſame afternoon, he found himſelf ſuddenly taken ill, and went out to go home. Not appearing at the uſual time, ſearch was made that night, and next day, but no account was got of him till Wedneſday about nine or ten o'clock forenoon, when he was found dead, at a ſmall diſtance from the field. He was found lying on one ſide, with his head reclining on his hand. He had been in a weakly ſtate for ſome time before.

*Sept.* 8. Mr Robert Marſhall, Surgeon in Peebles.

—. At Perth, in the 85th year of his age, Mr Patrick Niſbet, Surgeon to the Royal Artillery. He was above 60 years in that ſtation, and acted as ſurgeon in the Carthaginian expedition, in the year 1739.—He alſo attended the Artillery in the battles of Dettingen and Fontenoy.

At Invermoriſton, John Grant, Eſq. of Glenmoriſton, late Captain in the 42d regiment, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the Argyleſhire Militia.

—. At Wallhouſe, Linlithgowſhire, Mrs Colonel Gillon, of Wallhouſe.

9. Joſhua Siddall, of Heſſay, farmer. He was riding in his team; on the horſes running away he jumped out to ſtop them, but unfortunately miſſing his hold, was thrown down, and the wheels going over his body, he was ſo much hurt, as to occaſion his death, the next morning. Twelve out of nineteen children, by two wives, attended his funeral.

10. At his houſe, in Edinburgh, Mr William Low, ſome time of Newbern, North Carolina, merchant, afterwards of Virginia, ſon of the late Mr Robert Low, writer in Edinburgh.

11. At Glaſgow, Mrs Macaliſter, wife of Col. M. Macaliſter of Roſehill, Argyleſhire.

—. At Peterhead, Miſs Jean Dingwall, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Alexander Dingwall, merchant in Aberdeen.

14. Mrs Rolls, the Lady of John Rolls, Eſq. one of the Magiſtrates of the county of Surrey, ſuddenly. The effect on Mr Rolls was ſuch, that he languiſhed under an apparent deſpondency until next day, afternoon, when he expired. We are ſorry to add that the ſon and daughter are dangerouſly ill from the ſhock they have felt on the unfortunate occaſion.

16. At Frendraught Houſe, Alexander Morriſon, Eſq. of Bognie, in the 78th year of his age.

—. At Edinburgh, Dame Jean Mackenzie, widow of the late Sir James Wood of Bonnington, Bart.

17. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Kemp, wife of the Rev. Dr. Kemp, one of the Miniſters of this city.

18. At Aberdeen, William Brebner, Eſq. of Learncy, in the 89th year of his age.

19. In the 90th year of his age, Mr Francis Mitchell, writing-maſter in Dumfries.

20. Miſs Elizabeth Miller, daughter of the late Mr George Miller, Merchant, Edinburgh.